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THE COMING OF THE DAISIES.

There's no life without its winter,
There's no year without its sleet,
For the picture must be shaded—
'Tis the bitter makes the sweet.
And even in stern December,
Trustful hearts can hear this strain—
At the coming of the daisies,
We shall all be glad again.

Unto the happiest being
The sad touch of grief will come,
And Nature must have her season
When the woods and streams are dumb,
But hearts were not made for sorrow,
The meads will their green regain,
And the coming of the daisies
Shall make us all glad again.

Oh! despairing hearts that murmur,
Hope has happy dreams for you:
Darkness cannot rest forever
In the bosoms of the true.
Hear this whisper, in the breezes.—
In the beat of the warm rain—
At the coming of the daisies
We shall all be glad again.

Have faith when life is sorrowfu
With memories of the dead;
Remember there is a summer
Where the leaves are never shed.
With face to that better country,
Find hope in my song's refrain—
At the coming of the daisies
The earth shall be new again.
—*William Lyle, in Rochester Democrat.*

MRS. BAKER'S RELIGION.

BY FLORENCE B. HALLOWELL.

"Mrs. Baker, ma wants to know if you can't come and sit up with granny to-night. She's worse, and ma 'n Tilly's 'bout warn out."

Mrs. Baker was frying crullers on the kitchen stove when little Tom Marsh came in to deliver his message. She had been at work all day, and was tired, warm and considerably out of temper. She was certainly in anything but a mood to confer favors.

"No, I can't," she snapped, turning upon little Tom a face scarlet from the glow of the hot fire. "Your mother ought to know better'n to send for me. I told her only yesterday that I was up to my eyes in work, and that I expected company to-morrow. She'll have to find some one else. Goodness knows, I put myself out enough for folks without being called on to be a sick-nurse," and she resumed her frying, while Tom ran home to report his non-success.

"Mother," said Madge, coming into the kitchen just as Mrs. Baker, having finished the frying of the crullers, was removing the kettle of lard from the stove. "I've fixed the spare room up beautifully. I know you'll be pleased with it. And to-morrow I'll fill the mantel-vases with flowers just before Mr. and Mrs. Spear come. And mother," very timidly, "would you be willing for me to ask the Shakespeare club to meet here next Tuesday evening? They have never met here, and I've been a member over a year."

"You must be out of your senses," said Mrs. Baker, crossly. "Do you suppose I'd let two dozen people come trapesing over my parlor carpet, and breaking, tearing and burning everything? I'm not so foolish."

"You speak as if they were so many wild animals, mother," said Madge, in a tone of some resentment.

"They act like wild animals," said Mrs Baker. "I'd like to know if they didn't burn up one of Mrs. Clarke's lace curtains?"

"That was an accident," said Madge, "and not likely to occur a second time. Mary Lewis pushed a gas jet to one side so as to see the glass better, and didn't notice that she pushed it right into the curtain. Mrs. Clarke didn't blame her at all."

"She can afford to have her curtains burned up, perhaps. I can't. Don't argue the subject, Madge. When I say 'no' I mean it, as you ought to have learned by this time."

"I have learned that and a good many other things, too, mother. I know I often wish I was back at boarding-school."

"It's like you to say that! It shows your ingratitude."

"I don't mean to be ungrateful; but I know you don't make things very pleasant for me at home. Susie Clarke could have the club at her house every night in the week if she wanted to."

"There, that's enough! Go upstairs until you can learn to control your temper," said Mrs. Baker, going into the pantry; and Madge went out, closing the door behind her with a good deal of unnecessary noise.

"You look tired, Sarah," said John Baker, coming in as his wife was putting supper on the table.

"I've good cause to look so," was the response. "I've worked like a galley slave ever since sunrise."

"Where's Madge been?"

"Oh, I never depend on Madge. And I might work my fingers to the bone without its affecting her in the least."

"You do the child injustice, Sarah. She's always willing to help, as far as I see."

"You never see very far."

"Perhaps not. By-the-way," with a very natural wish to change the subject, "Hiram Long shot old Miss Starr's cow to-day. You know he said he would if it ever broke into his corn-patch again. The old lady's 'bout wild over it."

"Serves her right!" said Mrs. Baker, curtly.

"That ain't Christian-like, Sarah."

"He gave her warnings enough," said Mrs. Baker, "and she knew he was the sort of a man to keep a promise of that kind. Why didn't she keep the cow tied up?"

"She said the creature would break loose no matter how she tied her. And it does seem a hard case. The cow was the old lady's only support. I was thinking, Sarah, if we couldn't do something for her? You being on the relief committee, you know, could easily—"

"John Baker, do you suppose—do you actually suppose I'm going to lift one finger to help that old woman who insulted me ten years ago? It would look well for me to be rushing to her aid now."

"I think help would look better comin" from you than from any one else, Sarah. She'd know you'd forgiven the past, and that your religion meant something."

"When she comes to me and asks my pardon for what she did ten years ago, I'll think about helping her," said Mrs. Baker coldly, ill-pleased at her husband's criticism. "I do my duty as far as I see it, and I flatter myself I'm as good as the general run o' folks."

The entrance of Madge prevented further conversation on the subject, and with a heavy sigh John Baker took his seat at the supper-table. He noticed that his daughter's eyes were very red, but did not question her about them, for he suspected the cause of their condition. But he was more than usually kind in his manner to her, and on rising from the table slipped a silver dollar in her hand, whispering: "Buy yourself some little trinket, darling."

The unexpected gift, coupled with the tender words, proved too much for Madge in the over-strained condition of her nerves. Throwing her arms about her father's neck, she laid her head on his breast and burst into a tempest of sobs and tears. And the eyes of the father were dim as he tried to soothe her.

"This is perfectly ridiculous," said Mrs. Baker, exasperated at the scene. "One would think the girl was seven years old instead of seventeen. Leave the room, Madge, and don't come back again until you can behave yourself."

"You're too hard on the child, Sarah," said John Baker, as Madge went out, sobbing wildly. "She's all we've got, and we'd ought to make her home happy."

"And do you pretend to say that I make it unhappy?" demanded Mrs. Baker. "You just spoil her out of all reason. She don't know what she really does want, and so she makes mountains out o' mole-hills. If she had to drudge as Lucy Cole does she'd have room for complaint. I wish you wouldn't put notions into her head. I have work enough to manage her without your setting her up to think herself abused."

John Baker said no more. He knew by long experience that further argument would be useless. Sarah called herself a Christian, and was one of the most active members of the Calvary church; every Thursday evening her voice was heard in prayer-meeting, and she held prominent positions on various committees appointed by the elders. She was always ready to join in plans to pay the church debt; she was the chief worker in every fair and sociable; her contributions to the poor box and to the foreign missions were always large, and the minister depended greatly upon her help in every scheme in which practical energy was required. But her religion seemed to drop from her heart like a cloak from her shoulders when she entered her own home. She did not appear to think it necessary to exercise it there at all. The gentle reproofs of her good-natured husband and the rebellion of her pretty daughter only irritated her without bringing her to see where she erred. She was very angry now, and began to clear the table with unusual energy. But as John took his hat and went out on some errand at the village postoffice, and she was left alone, she grew calmer, and by the time the dishes were all washed and put away her irritation was almost forgotten.

"I guess I'll run over and see Mrs. Marsh a minute," she said to herself, as she took off her big gingham apron and hung it up. "Like as not that Tom told her all I said. He's one to enjoy making a fuss, and I don't want any hard feeling. So I'll just step over and tell her myself why I can't sit up with her mother."

Mrs. Marsh and Mrs. Baker were very near neighbors, and had always been very intimate. They were accustomed to running into the houses of each other at any hour without the ceremony of a ring or a knock, and so Mrs. Baker went around to the back of the house when she reached Mrs. Marsh's, and, finding the kitchen door open, stepped in at once.

As she did so she heard the sound of voices in the adjoining room, the door of which was ajar.

She had advanced half-way across the kitchen, intending to make her presence known, when the sound of her own name spoken by a voice which she recognized as belonging to Mrs. Long, another neighbor, made her pause.

"Mrs. Baker's religion ain't the kind that stands soap and water," this woman was saying. "It hasn't made a spark o' difference in her. She's as stiff-necked as ever. She may be good at rushin' round to society meetin's, but as for makin' personal sacrifices, it ain't in her."

Mrs. Baker heard, and trembled with indignation, but worse was to come.

"She certainly doesn't carry her religion with her into her daily life," said the voice of Mrs. Marsh, "and that's the only true kind of religion, I think. She keeps hers for show, not for use. I'm intimate enough at her house to know that."

"She bottles it up and takes the cork out only on Sundays and at prayer-meetings," and Mrs. Baker recognized Tilly Marsh's high treble. "It's a convenient kind of religion, you see. But it don't impose upon any one but herself."

"When a person makes professions, they'd oughter stand by them every day in the year," said Mrs. Long. "Mrs. Baker preaches a sight, but she don't practice wuth anything."

For a moment Mrs. Baker was tempted to rush into the next room and frankly tell her neighbors "what she thought of them;" but angry as she was, an instant's deliberation convinced her that such a course would be highly injudicious, and might lead to a scandal which would afford the village gossip for months to come. So, without giving any intimation of her presence, she hurriedly left the house.

"So this is how my neighbors talk of me behind my back!" she murmured, as she reached her own kitchen again, and threw off her hat and shawl. "This is how I am traduced because I would not sit up all night with a querulous old woman."

She was very, very angry; but gradually she grew calm, and began to think over quietly all she had heard. The longer she thought, the more reasonable seemed the charges which had been brought against her. Had she brought her religion into her daily life? Was it not true that it was kept more for show than for wear? Bottled up, as Tilly had said, and the cork taken out only on Sundays in prayer-meeting. Had her religion made her more lenient to the faults of her daughter? Had it caused her to be more gentle and kind to her husband? Had it caused her to forgive old Miss Starr an offense of ten years' standing?

Poor Mrs. Baker! the truth brought home to her thus roughly from other lips did more toward opening her eyes to her own past conduct than any advice or counsel, however kindly meant, could have done.

When John came in at 10 o'clock he was surprised to find his wife in tears. Such a sight was extremely novel to say the least, and he was very much distressed by it. But he was not given any key to the mystery. Sarah took up her candle and went to bed without a word.

Madge thought her mother strangely silent and subdued the next morning, and watched her with some anxiety.

"I'm afraid mother's going to be sick," she said to her father, following him out into the yard when he went to the pump for a pail of water.

"She does act sorter queer," admitted John. "We must jest be gentle with her and not answer her back if she gets riled."

As Madge came back into the kitchen again her mother looked up from the pan of milk she was skimming.

"You can have your club meet here on Tuesday if you choose, Madge," she said. "I've thought better of what I said yesterday."

"Oh, mother, how good of you!" cried Madge, running to kiss her—a caress which Mrs. Baker received very kindly. "We shall be ever so careful of the carpet and curtains. And I want to tell you, mother, that I am sorry I made such a fuss last night. It was ridiculous, as you said, and I'm ashamed of myself. And I beg your pardon for speaking to you as I did, too."

"We'll both forget all about it," said Mrs. Baker; "and now"—as John came in with the water—"I want to hold a consultation about Miss Starr. It is only right that we should do what we can to help her. What do you say to a subscription to buy her another cow, John? I should think we could raise enough to buy her a milker quite as good as old Queen."

"Just the thing!" exclaimed John. "You have such a clear head, Sarah! I'll put my name down for three dollars."

"And I will carry the subscription-paper around," said Madge. "I'm a first-class beggar, you know!"

The news that Mrs. Baker had undertaken to restore to Mrs. Starr her means of livelihood flew about the village like wildfire, and a handsome sum was soon raised for the old lady, whose gratitude to her former enemy was very touching. She could not say enough in Mrs Baker's praise.

The first step is always the hardest. Mrs. Baker found it not at all difficult to keep on in the new path into which she had stepped. There were, very naturally, times when she forgot her new resolutions; but the thought of Miss Tilly's remark about her religion was always sufficient to give her strength to begin again.

"How good of you, Mrs. Baker, to take up the cause of that poor Mrs. Starr!" said Tilly Marsh, one day, when she met her neighbor in the village street.

"It was only my duty," said Mrs. Baker. "I was the only person to see to her, you know, since I am on the relief committee."

When Miss Tilly went home she said to her mother that she felt sure they had done Mrs. Baker injustice in thinking her vainglorious and selfish.

"Perhaps we did," said Mrs. Marsh. "I don't understand her lately. She isn't at all as she used to be. Something has changed her. I wish I knew what it was." But she never did.

Amber and Its Uses.

The value of amber, familiarized as the substance is in "smokers' requisites," is far greater than the majority imagine. Small pieces of indifferent quality suffice for the mouthpieces of pipes and for isolated ornaments, and though the prices charged for even such specimens as these are far above their actual worth, they are comparatively cheap. In necklaces, however, where every bead has exactly to match its fellow, or in the larger articles, requiring to be cut from a single piece of considerable size, the cost and real worth of the fossil gum rises so rapidly that in certain cases it deserves, if the money charged for it be any criterion, to rank with the "precious" minerals, and many pieces of amber in the rough state are worth more than their bulk in gold. Yet even this does not approach by a long way the esteem in which antiquity held electron; for not only was amber the oldest of gems, and therefore, in a measure, magnified by traditional reputation, but it was supposed to possess amazing occult properties. It was worn all over Northern Italy as a preventive of goitre, just as it is worn to-day by the people of Arabia as a talisman against the evil eye. More powerful than sorcery and witchcraft, it was an amulet that made poisons harmless; ground up with honey and oil of roses, it was a specific for deafness, and with Attic honey, for dimness of sight. Nor is the claim of medicinal virtue altogether without foundation, in fact, for "its efficacy as a defence of the throat against chills"—owing probably to "the extreme warmth when in contact with the skin and the circle of electricity so maintained"—has been tested and substantiated. The ancients, however, were not content with mystic curative powers in the solid substance, for they ascribed valuable properties to it in combustion, admiring the perfume that resulted not only for its resinous fragrance, but for its healthfulness, thereby innocently detecting in the fossil pine gum the same virtues that modern physic attributes to the living pines. In many parts of the East, especially in China, where prodigious quantities of Prussian amber are consumed, this substance is preferred to all others for insense; and thus the Buddhist shrines in the palaces of Pekin and the holy palaces of Mohammedan Mecca alike owe the fragrance of pious fumes to the same strange, beautiful source—the dead fir forests of a pre-historic Europe. Nevertheless the chief charm, both for the past and present, lies in the positive beauty of a mineral.

A Curious Epitaph.

The following is a transcription, verbatim et literatim et punctatim, of an epitaph inscribed upon a mural tablet in St. John's church, Georgetown, D. C., written in memory of Rev. John S. Sayrs, first rector of the church, by Francis S. Key, author of "The Star Spangled Banner:"

"Joh: J. Sayrs, hu; eel; Rector Primus, Hic, (quo, Christi servus, Fideliter ministravit.) Sep: fac: (?). Ob: 6 Jan: A: D: MDCCCIX, Æt: XXXV.

Here once stood forth a Man, who from the world
Though bright its aspects to his youthful eye,
Turn'd with affection ardent to his God,
And lived and died an humble minister
Of his benignant purposes to man.

"Here lies he now—yet grieve thou not for him,
READER! he trusted in that love where none
Have ever vainly trusted—Rather let
His marble speak to thee, and shoulds't thou feel
The rising of a new & solemn thought,
Wak'd by this sacred place & sad memorial,
O listen to its' impulso! 'tis divine—
And it shall guide [thee] to a life of joy,
A death of hope & endless bliss hereafter."

France of all European countries has the largest percentage of electors to the population, 26.85 to every 100 inhabitants; Switzerland, with 22.55, stands second; Germany third, with 20.08, Denmark fourth, with 15.16; England fifth, with 8.83.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Mr. Alan Cole, an expert in lace making, has been traveling through Ireland, under the auspices of the South Kensington authorities, lecturing on Irish lace and giving instructions in the method of imparting artistic design to this beautiful fabric.

The Astronomer Royal of Ireland, Professor Ball, after reviewing all the different methods of calculating the distance between the earth and the sun, says the most probable distance seems to be 92,700,000 miles, with a probable error of 300,000 miles.

Borings for salt in Northern Germany have revealed the existence of immense deposits of the mineral in some of the most neglected and forlorn localities. One of these drills reached salt at a depth of about 1,100 feet from the surface, and at 1,500 feet it had not yet penetrated the deposit, giving it the immense thickness of more than 400 feet.

A preparation of artificial cork is patented in Germany, by Grunzwaig and Hartman, of Ludwigshaften-on-the-Rhine, and is made by incorporating sixty-three parts of ground or powdered cork chips with 180 parts of boiling starch paste. The result is a plastic mass, which is pressed into forms, and after being removed dried by means of heat.

Some English scientists have been trying to explain why it is that persons who become lost in a fog, or who are for any reason, unable to see their way, usually walk in a circle instead of following a straight line. Mr. W. Larden thinks that the cause may be found in the strength of the legs, the stronger of the two outwalking the other when not controlled by the will. In confirmation of this view, Mr. C. H. Darwin recounts some experiments in which several school boys were blind-folded and told to walk straight ahead, when the "right-legged" ones circled to the left, and the "left-legged" ones to the right, exactly as they should do if the theory is correct, while one boy who seemed to be neither right-legged nor left-legged, but to use the two limbs with about equal facility, walked irregularly, but deviated much less from a straight course than any of the others. Another writer, Mr. Thomas Hawksley, supposes that few persons have both legs of equal length, in which case the longer limb must have a tendency to outstrip the other in walking.

WISE WORDS.

Energy well directed never misses the mark.

That virtue which requires to be ever guarded is scare worth the sentinel.

To be indifferent whether we embrace falsehood or truth is the great road to error.

Vanity keeps persons in favor with themselves who are out of favor with all others.

Undertake not what you cannot perform, but be careful to keep your promise.

When you measure aught, give full measure and weigh with a just balance. One hour of equity is better than seventy years of devotion.

It is only necessary to grow old to become more indulgent. I see no fault committed that I have not committed myself, says Goethe.

What the country wants the most just now is less religion and more piety, less politics and more patriotism, and less pedigree and more pluck.

The desire of power in excess caused angels to fall; the desire of knowledge in excess caused men to fall; but in charity is no excess, neither can man nor angels come into danger by it.

"American society," says Maurice M. Minton, "to-day has lost some of the sterling qualities of yesterday. Our ancestors clung firmly to their convictions, but much of their posterity has decided to pass under the rod of fashion, import the old follies of Europe, forget that they are Americans, and sell out the birthright of their nation's individuality."

Franklin and Adams as Room-Mates.

Here is a funny old story which has never seen print, and it is true, having come down among the traditions of the old families of Massachusetts, says a Boston lady: Some time during the revolutionary period, or a little after, John Adams and Benjamin Franklin were dispatched from Philadelphia, I believe, to this State, on a public errand. Adams had a mortal antipathy, shared by him along with the majority of mankind at that day, against the night air. He believed that if he kept his bedroom window open even a crack at night he would surely die. Franklin, on the other hand, was a disbeliever in the theory of danger in the night air, and he had many arguments with Adams thereon. Circumstances and the crowded condition of many of the taverns they stopped at on their journey eastward compelled them frequently to occupy the same room, and often the same bed. Adams always opposed raising the window, and poor Ben nearly suffocated and reviled Adams on waking for his wretched theory of the deadly effects of nature's universal medium of breath. One night Ben slyly raised a window in their common chamber, but Adams, on the alert for his friend's little games, insisted that it should be closed at once. Said crafty Ben: "Now, Mr. Adams, we'll go to bed with the window up, and I will show you why it will not be harmful to us to permit it to stay open. If I cannot convince you of the reasonableness of my theory, I will myself get up and close the window." Adams weakly consented, and Ben began to reason with him. Finally poor Adams was talked to sleep, and Ben tranquilly resigned himself to slumber. Next morning great was Adams' horror at finding the window up, but not having died during the night, and feeling no ill effects from having breathed the night air, he became a convert to sly Benjamin's night-air theory. The author of a history of America during the colonial epoch told me this anecdote as something amusing, which has hitherto escaped type.

Clara Morris says her "stage tears are real tears." "Well, great Scott, they ought to be! She's paid enough for them. The idea of a woman getting $600 for weeping and then palming off imitation weeps on an unsuspicious, confiding audience that has paid $1.50 for reserved seats! Why, we didn't suppose that any actor or actress of prominence would cry anything but real tears. You can't expect the property man to furnish emotion, we don't suppose.—*Hawkeye.*

A "frontier settlement" is frequently made with a shotgun.

A CEYLON DEMON DANCE.

SERPENT WORSHIP AND DEMONOLOGY IN THE ORIENT.

A Curious Performance in the Darkness of a Colombo Jungle—The Embodiment of Superstition.

In a Ceylon letter to the San Francisco *Chronicle* Moncure D. Conway says: While we were taking our coffee and cigars on the long veranda, the soft night breeze whispered through the palms, the air was laden with the breath of cinnamon, fireflies flashed amid the flowers, nothing was audible but rhythmic murmurings of myriad tiny creatures in their slumber. Surely it is all an enchanted dream. Presently, from the picture in the "Arabian Nights," where I last saw him, the turbaned and long-skirted magician will step out, clasp his hands and all will disappear—these pleasant gentlemen, the palms and the fireflies—all! I shall rub my eyes, perceive the London fog, then turn over to try and doze again. Not so! The dream is destined to deepen its enchantment, to grow wild. My host has somehow learned how fond I am of demons and devils, how many years I have given to the study of them—especially to the rich, diabolic fauna of Ceylon—and has resolved that for once I shall have enough of them. The wild people called "devil-dancers" are not now found in or near Colombo, English manners and customs having frightened them into the interior, where they can only be surprised now and then, as "Passion Play" performers may be in the Tyrolese villages. My host, with a considerate hospitality which I find characteristic of his race had invoked the aid of the chief Buddhist of Ceylon—the priest of Adam's Peak—and lo! here were some twenty or more dark-bronze figures from the hills come to perform their weird orgies before the door.

The first sign of what was coming was a flare of torches approaching from various quarters irregularly, held by men nearly naked. Then there was a loud beating of tom-toms—drums of long, hollow wood, at each end of which is a skin beaten with the hand alone. Presently a man began to drawl out a wild, wailing chant, with which another and then another joined. These were words, but the gentlemen present who knew the languages of this region could not make out their sense, and one of them thought the singers themselves did not know. By this time a considerable crowd of people had gathered about the outer column of the portico, and the flaring of the torches upon their shining black bodies and eager faces made a scene of wondrous picturesqueness.

Presently there was something distinctly diabolical in the notes, which, in combination with the silent throng of nearly naked people, their white eyes lighting up their dusky faces along with the livid torches, caused strange sensations to shoot through one's nerves. A deafening succession of tomtom-thumps accompanied the entrance before us of the serpent king (Naga Rajah). His mask—face and crown together—represented every terrible and beautiful curve and contortion of the cobra. Serpents coiled out of the corners of his many-toothed mouth and about his huge protruding eyes; they made the pendants of his ears and five blended cobra hoods and heads rose into a canopy for his crown. With him was his prime minister, who also had an ingeniously horrible decoration of serpents, three monster hoods rising above his head and three smaller ones being erect over his forehead. With them was a third personage, crowned with five cobras. The three faces were blood red, goggle-eyed, dusky, the forms dressed in red, with touches of green, beneath which patches of dark skin were occasionally revealed as they threw themselves about in sinuous ecstasies. Though no word was uttered the theme of their dance was evidently the serpent, and I do not doubt that we were looking upon an ancient rite of serpent worship, or what is called such, my own opinion being that propitiation of a dreaded object is not "worship" (worth ship). They coiled, twined, twisted and wrung their necks so long as to make one uneasy.

I recognized an interesting legendary personage in a fiery figure that followed the Nagas already described. They called him Kalu Cumara, the Black Prince, but none present seemed to know his legend, with which I met some years ago in the Asiatic society's journal. The manager of the show told me, through a gentleman kindly interpreting for me, that this prince lived on a mountain, surrounded by she-devils. I asked him if it were not true that women attributed to him all their ailments, and he promptly assured me that such was the fact. The early legend, which would thus seem to have nearly died out, was that this prince was once beautiful and great; a race of female warriors (Amazons) besieged his kingdom, but, on seeing him, they all fell in love with him. Each Amazon tried to appropriate him, and in their competition he was torn to pieces. He then became a demon, and ever since has been avenging himself on the female sex in the way stated. The classic Amazons have become the "she-devils" of Singhalese superstition. I thought I could see an unusual shrinking back on the part of the crowd when this black prince came dashing on the scene. He flared torches with both hands, and burning brands issued from the corners of his mouth. His mask was pallid and hideous. He never rested an instant, but danced and leaped furiously, going through movements which expressed convulsions, gripings, delirium, epilepsy—sometimes setting fire to his beard and clothes in an alarming way. I have observed that even educated people here—and some of them are even learned—are rarely free from the influence of the superstitious atmosphere in which they dwell, and easily accept some rationalized modification of a popular delusion.

In the finale there moved before us an embodiment of malaria that recalled to me Blake's picture of the slimy green sower scattering seeds. Then delirium appeared, and finally a fearful, livid mask, with moving saw-teeth in a cavernous mouth, in whose face one need not look twice to recognize the graveyard demon, Marua—death. This was the demon conceived by a village which made a cemetery on a hill that overhung it, whence came poison to the springs from which they drank. Marua was the last enemy. The chief deities of the Buddhist and Hindu heavens, Sakra and Inda, came out to bid us good-night and receive compliments on the interesting demons provided in their universe, for they were all demons—no devil was among them, for devils do not repel, but allure; they are not ugly, but fascinating. A coolie performed somersaults and contortions suggestive of bonelessness, and then the tom-toms ceased—for the first time. The torches were extinguished. The dusky crowd dispersed among the palms and mangoes. Our revels were ended.

Some Fashions in Names.

A New York letter to the Cleveland *Herald* says: It would seem that fashions in signing one's name would be superfluous; that if one had a name, that was the thing to sign, that and nothing but that. But alas! one's simple name is not sufficient. Some time ago certain young men of social aspirations started the fashion of representing their first names merely by an initial letter, while the middle names, often improved upon or invented for the purpose, were spelled out in full. The novelty of this has worn off somewhat, and we are not unduly impressed by a card bearing the name of "J. Fortescue Browne," or "S. de Smythe Jones." But now that women have come to using the same fashion we are a little surprised. That it is not simply a ripple upon the sea of fashion is shown in the fact that several wedding invitations have gone out with the bride's name similarly engraved, both in this city and Philadelphia.

A later custom than this is being introduced at present, that of signing the entire name in full, and also that of joining two names as a surname. The first comes from England, from whence we are getting so many of our fashions nowadays. English women or men sign Mary Elizabeth Jones, or Herbert Lionel Brown, as a mere matter of course, and if he or she were given as many more names, would use them all, for, why are names given them if not for use? And do not three or four names look more important than one with initials?

The second, that of joining two names as a surname, comes from France, where it is customary to use the name of the wife as well as the husband. There is much more reason for this latter custom than the former. This usage makes it an easy matter to give a woman her proper place among her own or her husband's family. Mrs. Jones is very indefinite. There are so many Mrs. Joneses that we can not tell, unless we know her well, which Mrs. Jones it is we know. But Mrs. John Hamilton Jones tells us at once that a Miss Hamilton married Mr. John Jones, and that Mr. John Jones married one of the Hamilton girls.

In the case of a widow who has married again it is quite customary to see cards engraved, "Mrs. J. Frances-English," Frances being the first husband's name. This custom obtains more generally among women who have attained something of a reputation, socially, artistically, or otherwise, which they do not wish to lose by hiding their identity under a new name.

A Cure for Diphtheria.

A correspondent of the *Baltimorean* writes in the following confident strain: The following is said to be an almost certain cure for that terrible scourge, "diphtheria." If it should save some dear child, or even one of larger growth and more mature years, I shall be more than compensated for the little trouble to which I have been subjected in preparing it for the columns of your journal:

Should you or any of your family be attacked with diphtheria, be not alarmed, as it is easily and speedily cured without a doctor. When it was raging in England, I accompanied Doctor Field on his rounds to witness the so-called "wonderful cures" he performed, while the patients of others were dropping on all sides. The remedy to be rapid must be simple. All he took with him was powder of sulphur and a quill, and with these he cured every patient without exception. He put a spoonful of flower of brimstone into a wine glass full of water, and stirred it with his finger instead of a spoon, as the sulphur does not readily amalgamate with water. When the sulphur mixed he gave it as a gargle, and in ten minutes the patient was out of danger. Brimstone kills every specie of fungus in man, beast, and plant in a few minutes. In extreme cases, in which he had been called just in the nick of time, when the fungus was too nearly closed to allow the gargling, he blew the sulphur through a quill into the throat, and after the fungus had shrank to allow of it, then the gargling. He never lost a patient of diphtheria. If a patient cannot gargle, take a live coal, put it on a shovel and sprinkle a spoonful or two of flour of brimstone at a time upon it, let the sufferer inhale it, and the fungus will die. If plentifully used the whole room may be filled to suffocation; the patient can walk about in it, inhaling the fumes, with doors and windows shut. The mode of fumigating a room with sulphur has often cured most violent attacks of colds in the head, chest, etc., at any time, and is recommended in cases of consumption and asthma."

Lead Pencils.

With the improved machinery now used, ten hands will make about four thousand lead pencils of the cheaper grade a day. The cedar comes chiefly from Florida, and it is received in slabs of pencil length, one for the lead to go in and the other to cover it, as may be seen by examining the end of any lead pencil. Four little grooves are sawed in the thicker slabs, for the leads, which are kept in hot glue and taken one by one and inserted in the grooves. Then the thin slab is glued to the leaded slab, and, thus united, they are run through a molding machine, four pencils coming from each slab. After the ends are rasped they are run between grooved wheels at considerable pressure for the only finish they get. This burnishes them, and they are tied in dozens and boxed for sale, mostly in plain wood, and of three degrees of hardness. The graphite used comes in a fine black powder, and is mixed with german white clay, about half and half, and then ground with moisture, forming a paste. This is pressed in dies into lengths of four leads, which are cut and then baked at a very high temperature. These sell at 85 cents, $1.50 and $2 per gross, and are very good articles, writing smoothly and evenly. The manufacturer makes about one hundred per cent., selling the pencils at eighty-five cents a gross, and the retailer makes a good thing selling them at a cent a piece. The graphite costs about twenty-five cents a pound, and the clay little more than the freight. The more clay is used in the leads the harder they will be. The cedar is cut mostly from fallen trees in Florida swamps.—*Geyer's Stationer.*

Some Days.

A bright day—Sun-day.
A cash day—"Mon"-day.
A numerical day—Tues-day.
A traveler's day—Wends-day.
A dry day—Thirst-day.
A cook's day—Fri-day.
A lazy day—Sat-urday.—*Hatchet.*

Tight boots are said to cause the blood to mount to the face. That's why society girls are all the time blushing.—*Burlington Free Press.*

MAN-EATERS OF THE DEEP.

A CHAPTER ON THE VORACITY OF THE SHARK.

Adventures With This Ferocious Fish—Killing Sharks Single-Handed—Value of Sharks.

Speaking about the voracity of sharks, a Cincinnati scientist said to an *Enquirer* reporter:

"As a rule, the ferocity of the man-eater is exaggerated. Hundreds of yarns are told by sea-faring men that have not the slightest foundation in fact; but, of course, there are cases where sharks show the greatest ferocity, and several have come under my own knowledge.

"Two years ago a party went out fishing near Cape Cod, and when the vessel came to anchor one of the number took a small boat and rowed away from the rest about a hundred yards and began fishing. All went smoothly for an hour, when suddenly the party on the large vessel heard a terrible scream, and looking toward the small boat saw a large fish hanging over the side and the fisherman striking at it. His defense was at first successful, but in a moment the fish, a gigantic shark, dashed again toward the boat, and, rising over it, he seized the victim, bearing him off. The schooner was sailed over the spot as soon as possible, but not the slightest trace of the gentleman was to be seen.

"A captain of a government vessel," continued the speaker, "stationed near Key West, told a remarkable story illustrating the activity of the shark. The vessel was lying in a small channel up the reef, and the men were in bathing, swimming about and enjoying the warm water, when a man at the cross-trees sang out 'Shark!' observing the fin of a man-eater cutting the water in the immediate vicinity. The men made a rush for the vessel, and a boat was quickly lowered, all being picked up except one man, who was supposed to be safe, as he had caught a rope ladder that was hanging over the stern. He had clambered up until within a foot of the gunwale, ten feet above the water, when an enormous tiger shark, with dark stripes upon its body, rose like a flying fish from the water, seized the unfortunate sailor and dragged him from the rope and disappeared. Commerson, the naturalist, relates even a more remarkable case than this that occurred on a slaver. One of the negroes had mutinied, and had been hung from the yard-arm, so that the body swung twenty feet above the water, to and fro, a warning to the rest. Toward night the officer of the deck heard a splash, and going to the side saw a large shark rise and make for the body. It missed it by about four feet, falling back with a splash, but the next time it took a longer start, clearing the distance easily; seizing the body it swung an instant; then the weight broke the rope and they fell into the sea and disappeared before the eyes of the terrified spectators. But these, however, are exceptional cases. I lived for ten years in a shark country, where they were as common as catfish in the river, and I never knew an accident to occur, and people were in the water all the time. I myself have jumped off the dock when fifteen feet away man-eaters had been seen passing only a few minutes before. Of course, they were fed at the slaughter-house I mentioned, and that, perhaps, made a difference.

"The Kanakas think no more of attacking a shark than you would a garfish. They tackle them in their own element, too, giving them every advantage. I remember on one of my trips a lot of men and boys swam out to the ship, and amused us by diving for pennies. While thus engaged some one sang out 'Shark!' The majority of the youngsters tumbled into a boat that was swung from a yard; but one man remained in the water, and we soon saw that he had a knife in his mouth. He steadied himself until the fish was within twenty feet of him, and then sank quickly under water. A few moments later there was such a splashing and foam that you would have thought there was a submarine volcano. I had jumped into the rigging and saw the whole thing. The native had dived quietly under the monster, and with a jerk upward had inserted his knife, at one blow disembowling the fish, that was almost immediately in the midst of its death-throes, and made no attempt to avenge its death, darting round and round, and lashing the water into foam that contrasted strangely with the red line of the blood. The native came to the surface in the midst of this sea of blood, and calmly swam to the boat and clambered in; not, however, to receive the congratulations of his comrades, as they took it as a matter of course, and all considered it an every-day piece of work. In half an hour the blood had attracted a number of other sharks, which attacked their fellow and tore him in pieces.

"Are sharks of any special use?" asked the *Enquirer* writer.

"Certainly," was the reply. "In the first place, as we have seen, they are the scavengers of the sea, eating up all the refuse that would decay before the crabs and others would destroy it. As to their value to man, the skin is used as shagreen, as handles for swords, covering for boxes, and a variety of purposes. The oil is a commercial commodity, the spec or blubber in Iceland and parts of New Foundland being used as a means of trade; in fact it is equivalent to money. Over $100,000 worth of shark fins and tails are imported into China every year, to be made into soup. In our country the backbones are made into canes, and the jaws are sold as curiosities. In the Pacific Islands, as New Ireland, the sharks' teeth form an important item in the native armament.

"The teeth are taken from the jaws, the bases pierced with holes, and bound upon wooden daggers, swords, spears, knives, etc., so that they form the edges, and having serrated edges themselves form terrible weapons. In battle they are used to a great extent, and a regular armor of cocoa fiber is worn by the natives as a protection against them."

An English tourist says that most of the hard wood shipped from this country to Scotland is converted into paper-folders and other trinkets and sent back to us as souvenirs from the house in which Burns was born or died, or the tree under which Walter Scott wrote some of his most brilliant gems.

A little fellow with a tall, stalwart wif was asked by a friend if the contrast between them didn't often expose him to mortifying remarks. "Oh, I don't mind that," he said, cheerfully, "but since Sarah's grown near-sighted, I have to look sharp for fear she'll step on me."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

JUDGE NOT.

Judge not; how much of wrong is done,
How many hearts with sorrow wrung
Purer, perhaps, than thine;
Because suspicion, like a blight,
Has changed their hope to gloom of night
Though brightly hope did shine.

Judge not; how many a soul has been
Driven by scorn to deeds of sin,
Which had been pure without.
Believe not all reports as true,
But give to them what is their due,
An ever-honest doubt

Judge not; what right have we to say,
"Our brother meaneth harm alway,
But let us rather give
That Christian grace of charity,
Which we would were given, if we
Under reproach should live.

Our judgment, what a hasty thing!
And oh! how deadly is its sting!
The one it strikes must bear
Perhaps for years the wound it gives;
And still the scar the wound outlives.
Oh, let us then beware!
—*The Guide.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A false profit—Ill-gotten gains.

Always getting into scrapes—Nut megs.

Colored waiters are the best. Whatever is said at the table they will be sure to keep dark.—*New Orleans Item.*

"Half a loaf is better than no leisure," remarked the tramp, as he settled himself for a nap on a park bench.—*New York Life.*

A young woman is about to open a cigar store in New York. We have no doubt she will have capital to back her.—*Boston Bulletin.*

Jay Gould's income is reckoned to be at the rate of $9 a minute. When a man asks him for a minute it means something.—*Statesman.*

The sunsets are still red, which is more than can be said of a great many scientific articles being published on the subject.—*Cincinnati Times-Star.*

A Japanese woman dresses her hair only once in four days. This gives the rest of the family an occasional glance at the mirror.—*Bismarck Tribune.*

When freedom from her mountain height
Unfurled her standard to the breeze
She gave the ladies perfect right
To do all things—just as they please.
—*Chicago S

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1884.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1884.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The Press entered its thirty-second volume on January 1st, 1884.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the Press more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
Salem, N. C., Jan. 3, 1884.

WINSTON, N. C., May 10th, 1884.

A Convention of the Democratic party of Forsyth county, is hereby called to meet in the Court House in Winston, on Monday, June 2nd, for the purpose of electing delegates to the State Convention to be held at Raleigh, June 25th, and to discuss other matters pertaining to the interest of the party.

M. W. NORFLEET,
Chm'n Dem. Ex. Com.

Fifty-four of the Cincinnati rioters have been indicted by the grand jury.

—Thomas L. Shields, of Mecklenburg, has a new trial granted him by the Supreme Court.

—Stealing rails from a fence is an indictable offence. Guilford county has such a case bound over to court.

—Charley W. Galloway, a young lawyer and merchant, of Mt. Airy, died suddenly in that place on last Thursday evening.

—Heavy rains in Louisiana and Texas, and heavy frosts in the Lancaster, Pennsylvania, section of country on the 16th.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla has such concentrated, curative power, that it is by far the best, cheapest and surest blood-purifier known.

Two men were hanged at Ashland, Ohio, on the 16th, inst., and a mob of 10,000 people who surrounded the jail howled with delight.

The Woman Suffrage bill was defeated in the New York Assembly on Thursday of last week but the vote was a close one—57 yeas to 62 nays.

—DEMOREST'S MAGAZINE always proves acceptable in the family circle, and the May number keeps up its character as an entertaining and instructive publication.

—The Greensboro *Daily Bugle* has been discontinued. The *Bugle* was a wide-awake, newsy, sprightly and well conducted daily, and it should have been well supported.

A terrible collision occurred recently on the P. & O. Railroad near Connelsville, Pa., between a construction and a passenger train, in which fourteen men were crushed to death and many injured.

—The Charlotte *Observer* of the 20th, is the first twelve page daily paper ever published in North Carolina. The Charlotte *Observer* is an enterprising sheet and ranks among the first-class dailies of the State.

—GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for June opens with a fine steel engraving of Alfred Ward's portrait of Helen Mathers, the celebrated English authoress, whose new story, "Dreeing of the Weird," will commence with the 109th volume (July issue) of the magazine.

Congress has made an appropriation of $500,000 to the Cotton Centennial and World's Industrial Exposition at New Orleans—on the conditions that the Exposition itself raise as much as $500,000, and that the Government money be returned from the proceeds.

—The 20th of May celebration in Charlotte has been a grand affair. Gov. Jarvis and staff, Hon. Geo. H. Pendleton, Senator Vance, Senator Ransom, Senator Hampton and Senator Jones, of Florida, Representatives Wharton J. Green, R. T. Bennet and Davidson, were among the distinguished persons present,

—The Marine Bank of New York closed its doors last week and the firm of Grant & Ward, composed of General Grant, his son Fred and Ferdinand Ward, doing business in New York, has failed for ten millions of dollars.

In consequence of the above something like a panic occurred and a number of banks suspended, causing considerable distress especially among the laboring class of Newark, whose Saving's Bank suspended. There are hopes of tiding over the trouble, as aid has been tendered from various sources, at home and abroad. Several of the best known and tested broker firms went under temporarily it is hoped. The excitement was as great as in 1873, when Jay Cook, of Philadelphia, went under.

Superior Court.

Superior Court adjourned on Tuesday. The Grand Jury was discharged on Saturday last. J. G. Sides, of this place, was foreman. The charge of the Judge to the Grand Jury was very full, giving all necessary instructions, and charging them to be diligent in their duties, as they were the only acusers recognized by law. We learn "the condemned mob violence, dividing the responsibility about equally between our present jury system and the courts—justice administered with a reasonable degree of promptness was what the people demanded."

The following cases were disposed of on the criminal docket:

State vs A. C. Nifong, forgery, 4 years in penitentiary.

State vs Rox Lightfoot, larceny, 6 months in county jail.

State vs Alford Gibson, disturbing religious congregation, fine and cost.

State vs William Watson and Wm. Cole, an affray judgment on payment of cost.

State vs Joe Goslin, an affray, fined $5 and costs.

State vs Elias Hill, retailing, judgment suspended upon payment of cost.

The attendance at court was not as large as usual. Farmers being busy with their crops.

Over 10,000 women are engaged in the shirt and collar manufactories, at Troy, N. Y., and the pay roll of one concern averages over $1,000 per day.

In round numbers there are about $900,000,000 of paper money in the United States, but one-third of this amount is held by the banks and the United States treasury, leaving in the hands of the people less than $600,000,000 divided as follows:

National bank notes $265,000,000.
Greenbacks $220,000,000.
Gold and silver certificates $111,000,000.

Making the total paper currency in the hands of the people $596,000,000.

I. O. O. F.

We copy the following from the Greensboro Daily *Bugle:*

The grand bodies of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows met in Winston, on Wednesday. A very large percentage of the lodges were represented—only two being without representation.

Salem and Winston Lodges combined to make the stay of their brethren pleasant. The meetings were held in the Smith building, in a fine large hall.

The Grand Encampment met first and disposed of its business.

The following officers were elected:

G. P.—H G Bates, New Berne.
G. H. P.—T L Love, Raleigh.
G. S. W.—James Slocum, Goldsboro.
G. J. W.—J E Cobb, Wilson.
G. S. & Treas.—Ed Zoeller, Tarboro.
Grand Representative.—C M Busbee, Raleigh.

The following officers were appointed by Grand Patriarch:

G. M.—W M Crowell, Charlotte;
G. S.—W M Mabray, Raleigh.

The following officers of the Grand Lodge were elected:

G. M.—J A Woodward, Wilson.
D. G. M.—J H Masten, Winston.
G. W.—C B Edwards, Raleigh.
G. Sec.—J L Litchford, Raleigh.
G. Treas.—R J Jones, Wilmington.
Grand Representative.—James L Payne, Monroe.

The Grand Master made the following appointments:

G. Chaplain.—J H Cordon, Toisnot.
G. Marshal.—W A Bobbitt, Oxford.
G. Conductor.—J T Birdsong, Raleigh.
G. Guardian.—R G Powell, Goldsboro.
G. Herald.—H W Duckworth, Charlotte.

We failed to get the names of the district deputies in full, but J. H. Harris was appointed for Buenna Vista Lodge.

A magnificent banquet was spread at ten o'clock last night, and was all that heart or appetite could desire—so those say who were present.

The whole meeting was very pleasant, and it will be many a day before the recollections of Salem-Winston will fade from the memory of the brethren, whose good fortune permitted them to be present.

From the reports of the officers we find this order is in a very flourishing condition and has made a gain of about two hundred members.

The amount paid during the year for relief of sick, and widows, and burying dead and educating orphans was $7,547.

The following important resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That from and after July 1st, 1884, no subordinate Lodge shall pay as weekly benefits more than one-half the sum collected as annual dues from each member; except that any Lodge receiving an income from any other source than dues, initiations and degrees, may provide for an increase of weekly benefits, to be paid out of such income.

Resolved, That from and after July 1st, 1884, all funeral benefits shall be paid by an assessment levied *pro rata* upon each member of the Lodge; *provided*, that the same may be paid out of the receipts by any Lodge from sources other than dues, degrees and initiations, if such Lodge shall so determine.

The report of the Grand Representatives showed the Order at large to be very prosperous. The statistics, for a period of fifty-two years, showed:

Initiations in Subordinate Lodges	1,273,368
Members relieved	1,044,480
Widowed families relieved	138,685
Members deceased	104,451
Total relief	$34,690,998
Total receipts	92,738,831

The next session of the State Grand Lodge will be held in Wilson.

—Baldness may be avoided by the use of Hall's Hair Renewer, which prevents the falling out of the hair, and stimulates it to renewed growth and luxuriance. It also restores faded or gray hair to its original dark color, and radically cures nearly every disease of the scalp.

The State Fruit Fair.

Messrs. R. P. Paddison, S. Otho Wilson, J. Van Lindley, J. S. Ragsdale and J. A. Lineback of the State executive committee, met in Goldsboro Friday, for the purpose of fixing the time and place for holding the next annual fruit fair. Mr. H. E. Fries was present as the representative of the State exposition. Raleigh, Greensboro and Winston submitted propositions requesting the fair to be held in their respective cities, each offering special inducements, Winston especially so. The committee after considering the several propositions, decided to hold the fair in Goldsboro, and during the last week in July or the first week in August, the time to be fixed soon.

N. C. CHAUTAUQUA.

Definite Information About the Delightful Programme that has been Arranged.

This gather which the *North Carolina Teacher* has worked up for the enjoyment and improvement of the teachers of the State, promises to be of unusual interest. The Chautauqa, as it is called, will be held at Haywood White Sulphur Springs, near Waynesville, from June 16th to July 1st, and every arrangement has been made that will provide entertainment and instruction for all who attend. The following very low round trip rates of fare have been given by the railroads and they are lower than have ever before been obtained by any organization or convention.

From Goldsboro $12.70; Raleigh, Durham and Chapel Hill, $10.70; Greensboro, High Point and Charlotte, $9.00; Winston, $10.00; Salisbury, $8.00; Statesville, $7.50. Special rates will also be given by other roads in the State.

Board will be furnished in Waynesville at from $3.00 to $5.00 per week and at the Springs for $6.00 per week, which is a reduction of about one-half and makes the expenses of the trip a little more than it will cost to spend the same time at home.

The privileges of the Chautauqua are extended to every teacher and friend of education and the indications point to a very large attendance. There will be several prominent educators from other States and all the questions for consideration will be of the greatest importance to the teacher and the cause of education in North Carolina.

BOGAN CASH SHOT.

A Posse Attempts to Arrest Him and Riddles Him with Bullets.

CHARLESTON, S. C., May 15.—A special dispatch to the *News and Courier*, from Cheraw, says that W. Bogan Cash, the fugitive murderer of town marshal Richards, was killed this morning at about 4:30 o'clock, while resisting arrest. The posse was in charge of deputy sheriff E. T. King. One of the posse was slightly wounded, and one of Cash's associates was wounded seriously. Gov. Thompson received the following at 10 o'clock this morning:

CHERAW, May 15.

To Gov. Hugh S. Thompson:

"I went with a posse last night to arrest W. B. Cash. I instructed my men not to fire unless absolutely necessary. I surrounded the house and barn, placing two men between the house and barn and two men between the barn and the swamp. Finding Cash was in the barn I ordered it to be surrounded. Cash came out and fired on the posse. The fire was returned, and after Cash had fired several shots he was killed, being riddled with bullets. None of the posse were struck except W. H. Hilton, whose fingers were shot off by Cash."

(Signed.) E. T. KING,
Deputy Sheriff.

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

Mr. Edwin M. Holt, one of the most prominent manufacturers in the South, died at his home, in Alamance county, at 7 o'clock Thursday morning. He was in his 78th year. He was the father of Col. Thomas M. Holt. He and his family were the largest mill-owners in the State, owning no less than seven cotton factories. Mr. Holt was the first to manufacture plaids south of the Potomac.—*Bugle.*

Charles Robey, a lad of 17 years, son of Rev. W. M. Robey, the well-known Methodist preacher, and editor of the *Methodist Advocate*, was drowned in Neuse river this afternoon while bathing with a number of boys. He could not swim and got in deep water. The party were in attendance at a pic-nic of the M. E. Sunday school. The gala day of children was brought to a close.—Raleigh *Observer* 16th.

—Beaufort *Telephone:* Five large black fish twenty to twenty five feet in length were caught at Cape Banks last week and were sold to Mr. M. P. Green for forty dollars. ——Fish of all kinds are quite plentiful now but the very warm weather makes a poor market and prices are low. ——Messrs. Taylor and Buckman shipped during the past season 4,400 bushels of clams to New York. Three other dealers were engaged in the business beside which about twelve hundred bushels were purchased and carried off by the captain of the Sloop Bronn.

STORM.—The storm on Sunday a week was particularly severe about Concord. The children's centenary celebration was going on in the Methodist church at Concord when the storm came up and something akin to a panic was the result. The services were suspended and the greatest excitement prevailed, many thinking that another cyclone was about to burst upon them, but the storm at length spent its fury without doing any harm. The fall of hail in some sections was severe. About four miles north of Concord on the North Carolina road, the farmers are cutting off their young wheat to save the straw and the cotton and the small grain is badly damaged. Considerable hail fell in Mecklenburg county and heavy damage is reported as having resulted therefrom in Long Creek township.—Charlotte *Observer.*

—The Virginians have another railroad project on foot that bids fair to stir up considerable interest in this State, as their new road is to come to Asheville, N. C. It is known as the Salem & Southern R. R. Co. The line runs from Salem, Va., southwest to Asheville, N. C., through the richest mineral belt of Virginia and North Carolina. At Salem it will interest the Valley Railroad, which is finished from Baltimore as far south as Lexington, Va. From that point to Salem, a distance of fifty miles, nearly all the grading and masonry work are completed. The proposed line will shorten the distance between Baltimore and Atlanta about 200 miles.—Charlotte *Observer.*

GENERAL NEWS.

GATHERED FROM HOME AND ABROAD.

There are 2,000 female shoe stitchers in Lynn, Mass.

There are 177 applications for divorce to come before the May term of the Massachusetts Supreme Judicial court, which opened in Boston Wednesday, and all but 32 of them are uncontested.

NEW CASTLE, DELAWARE, May 17.—Five persons were publicly whipped here to day. Four, convicted of larceny, getting ten lashes, and one burglar, getting twenty lasies in addition to an hours exposure in the pillory.

A HEAVENLY WONDER.—About ten minutes before the sun disappeared below the western horizon on Sunday evening, as we are told by an eye witness, there appeared almost directly under the great luminary of day a light colored ball, with an apparent (at that distance) diameter of about eighteen or twenty inches. In a few seconds it turned as red as scarlet, then expanded or enlarged its proportions to several times its original size, next assumed a variety of colors, which transformation was followed by the appearance below it of three small brilliant red balls in a kind of circle, and then the whole suddenly disappeared. We understand that several persons witnessed the singular affair.—Wilmington *Star.*

At the sale of Jersey cattle in New York, a few days ago, among the animals sold were: Charity of St. Lambert, cow, dropped 1877, for $2,750; Primrose Shelden, heifer, dropped 1882, for $1,250; Sprite of St. Lambert, heifer, dropped 1883, for $1,000; Lily of St. Lambert, cow, for $575, and Tug Wilson, a bull, dropped in 1883, for $1,400.

ANOTHER.—A special sale of Jersey cattle took place in New York Tuesday week at the American Horse Exchange. Among the sales were: Dam Dee, heifer, $500; Bliss, cow, $850; Benefit, cow, $1,000; Young Garenue Third, imported cow, $825; Darling Garenue, heifer, $410, and La Financiere Second, cow, $1,010.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

HAVING taken Letters of Administration on the estate of David M. Tucker, deceased, I shall proceed to sell at the Court House in Winston, on the first Monday in July, a tract of land containing

19¼ ACRES.

This tract lies about 2¼ miles north of Winston, on the Walker road leading to Old Town, adjoining the lands of W. R. Parten and others, and is mostly woodland.

Persons having claims against the estate, are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned before the first day of June, 1885, otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

JAS. T. LINEBACK, Adm'r.
May 19th, 1884.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

HAVING taken out Letters of Administration on the estates of Polly Fletcher, and of Andrew Fletcher, separately, I shall proceed to sell, on the premises, the tract of land known as the POLLY FLETCHER LAND, containing about 4 acres. Also the ANDREW FLETCHER LAND, containing about 10 acres. These two tracts lie about 2 miles west of Salem, adjoining the lands of Wm. Ebert, Andrew Burk and others.

Sale to take place on Saturday, June 21st, 1884.

Persons having claims against the estates named, are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned before the first of June, 1885, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

JAS. T. LINEBACK, Adm'r.
May 19th, 1884,

London Hair Restorer-Great English Toilet Article. Restores growth, color, gloss and softness. Removes Dandruff. Aristocratic families of Great Britain endorse it. Elegant dressing. Fragrantly perfumed. The favorite of fashion. At Druggists for 3s 1½d, or 75 cts., in U.S., money.

NEW BOOKS.

BEYOND THE GATES.
GEMS FROM GREAT AUTHORS.
GEMS OF GENIUS.
BIRTH DAY BOOKS.
POEMS.
ILLUSTRATED HYMNS.
Printed Pictures of celebrated Poems.
AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS.
POCKET PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS
JUVENILE AND TOY BOOKS.

AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.

Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Consumption. All Throat, Breast, and Lung Affections cured by the old-established "SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY." The first dose gives relief, and a cure speedily follows. 25 cts., or $1.00, at Druggists.

DR. STRONG'S PILLS!
The Old, Well Tried, Wonderful Health Renewing Remedies.
STRONG'S SANATIVE PILLS For the Liver. A speedy cure for Liver Complaint, Regulating the Bowels, Purifying the Blood, Cleansing from Miasrial Taint. A perfect cure for Sick Headache, Constipation and all Bilious Disorders.
STRONG'S PECTORAL PILLS For Coughs, Colds, Dyspepsia & Rheumatism. Insure healthy appetite, good digestion, regularity of the bowels. A precious boon to delicate females, soothing and bracing the nervous system, and giving vigor and health to every fibre of the body. Sold by Druggists. For Pamphlets, etc., address C. E. HULL & Co., 18 Cedar St., N.Y. City

WORK BOXES at SALEM BOOKSTORE.

Rev. Father Wilds' EXPERIENCE.

The Rev. Z. P. Wilds, well-known city missionary in New York, and brother of the late eminent Judge Wilds, of the Massachusetts Supreme Court, writes as follows:

"78 E. 54th St., New York, May 7, 1882.
MESSRS. J. C. AYER & Co., Gentlemen:

Last winter I was troubled with a most uncomfortable itching humor affecting more especially my limbs, which itched so intolerably at night, and burned so intensely, that I could scarcely bear any clothing over them. I was also a sufferer from a severe catarrh and catarrhal cough; my appetite was poor, and my system a good deal run down. Knowing the value of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, by observation of many other cases, and from personal use in former years, I began taking it for the above-named disorders. My appetite improved almost from the first dose. After a short time the fever and itching were allayed, and all signs of irritation of the skin disappeared. My catarrh and cough were also cured by the same means, and my general health greatly improved, until it is now excellent. I feel a hundred per cent stronger, and I attribute these results to the use of the SARSAPARILLA, which I recommend with all confidence as the best blood medicine ever devised. I took it in small doses three times a day, and used, in all, less than two bottles. I place these facts at your service, hoping their publication may do good.

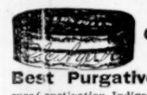
Yours respectfully, Z. P. WILDS."

The above instance is but one of the many constantly coming to our notice, which prove the perfect adaptability of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA to the cure of all diseases arising from impure or impoverished blood, and a weakened vitality.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

cleanses, enriches, and strengthens the blood, stimulates the action of the stomach and bowels, and thereby enables the system to resist and overcome the attacks of all *Scrofulous Diseases, Eruptions of the Skin, Rheumatism, Catarrh, General Debility*, and all disorders resulting from poor or corrupted blood and a low state of the system.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; price $1, six bottles for $5.



AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS.
Best Purgative Medicine
cure Constipation, Indigestion, Headache, and all Bilious Disorders.
Sold everywhere. Always reliable.

HARTER'S IRON TONIC
THE ONLY TRUE

FACTS REGARDING Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

It will purify and enrich the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS, and RESTORE THE HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH! In all those diseases requiring a certain and efficient TONIC, especially Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength, etc., its use is marked with immediate and wonderful results. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES suffering from all complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. It gives a clear and healthy complexion.

The strongest testimony to the value of Dr. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is that frequent attempts at counterfeiting have only added to the popularity of the original. If you earnestly desire health do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

(Send your address to The Dr. Harter Med. Co., St. Louis, Mo., for our "DREAM BOOK." Full of strange and useful information, free.)

DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC IS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

TRY ONE OF

TISE'S IMPROVED 2 BUCKET WELL FIXTURES.
Pat. Aug. 8, 1882.
The above cut fully illustrates and explains the working of same.
PRICE, - - $16.50.
Liberal Discount to Dealers.
For further information address
C. H. TISE,
Sole Manufacturer,
Winston, N. C.
March 20, 1884.-12tf.

STANDARD LAUNDRY WAX and CONTINENTAL HOOF OINTMENT for sale at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

"A GREAT SENSATION."

Among publishers, manufacturers and business men, many inducements have been offered to the public for the purpose of promoting the introduction of various papers, or articles, but none of them equals the extraordinary chance offered by The World Magazine. In enlarging the circulation of their wicely-known and splendid monthly publication, they agree to send you The World Magazine for one year, at the low rate of $1, and will mail it POSTAGE FREE to you. This offer is an exceedingly rare one, as at this price The World will cost less than ten cents per copy. In addition to this, the publishers agree to give you an equal opportunity FREE in their Grand Prize Distribution, in which $25,000 (seventy-five thousand dollars) will be distributed FREE to all new subscribers to the World Magazine. The company intend to distribute the $25,000 FREE to their patrons merely as an advertisement. The prizes will be distributed FAIRLY by a Committee, and any subscriber to The World Magazine can secure a Grand Prize Subscription Ticket, FREE OF ANY CHARGE. Address: THE WORLD MAGAZINE, 38 and 40 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill. They offer liberal inducements to those who get up Clubs. Any one sending them a Club of five Subscribers will receive a yearly subscription to The World Magazine, and a prize number and receipt FREE.

LIVER WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
Secure Healthy action to the Liver and relieve all bilious troubles.
Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists

SAMPLE ROOM. Wholesale Cigars. The choicest brands. Soda, Vichy, Lemon, Ice Cream Soda, Punch, Cool Drinks.

MARRIAGE AND HEALTH GUIDE, 250 pgs. Illustrated. All that the doubtful curious or thoughtful want to know. Cloth and gilt binding 50 cts, paper 25c. Marriage Guide, 144 p 15c, sent sealed, money or stps. by DR. WHITTIER 302 PENN AVE. PITTSBURGH, PA. The great specialist, Nervous Debility, Impediments to Marriage, Consultation and Pamphlet free.

Lungs Live Seeds, The Cheapest, the Freshest, the Purest. They never fail to grow and give a liberal crop. 300 Flower Seeds, 300 Vegetable Seeds, 65 Field Seeds, 20,000 Catalogues to give away, send for one. Local Agents Wanted everywhere.
Fred N. Lang, Baraboo, Wis.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified not to cut down or remove any trees or wood from our premises in South Fork township without our permission, under penalty of the law.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Forsyth County, N. C., Sept. 18, 1883.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat	$ 95 to 1 10
Corn, per bushel	80 to 90
Oats, " "	50 to 60
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bush	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred	2 25 to 2 50
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel	0 00 to 0 90
Peas, (white,) " "	1 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 75
Beans, (white,) " "	1 50 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Pork	08 to 10
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Eggs	12 to 15
Butter, per pound	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	6 to 07
Beeswax, " "	00 to 25
Flax Seed, per bushel	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	75 to 80
Potatoes, sweet, " "	75 to 80
Cabbage, per pound	04 to 00
Chickens	20 to 25
Hay, per hundred	50 to 70
Fodder, per hundred bdls	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

NEW.

Lugs Common Red	5 00 to 9 00
" Good	8 00 to 9 50
" Bright	5 00 to 8 00
" Fine	15 00 to 20 00
Fillers Common	5 00 to 7 50
" Good	15 00 to 20 00
" Fine	12 00 to 18 00
Wrappers Common	15 00 to 20 00
" Good	25 00 to 35 00
" Fine	35 00 to 60 00
" Fancy	55 00 to 75 00

Tomb Stones
AT REDUCED PRICES.

I have reduced the price on all kinds of plain Tombstones.

I will make it to your advantage to come and see me.

I am here all the time, and give my *personal attention* to every order.

I. W. DURHAM,
Winston, N. C.
Jan. 1st, 1884.

Garden Growth Teas.

FAMILIES can save about one-half by sending to us for teas, as we import our own, and have done so for forty years.

THE ORIGINAL AMERICAN TEA CO.

Send for Circular, which gives prices and full particulars, to

ROB'T WELLS, Prest.,
P. O. Box 1287, 43 Vessey St., N. Y.

ONE DOLLAR'S worth of any of our garden growth. China or Japan Teas sent by mail, post paid, or a LARGER quantity by express, charges paid.

Feb. 7, 1884-3m.

2,000,000 Subscribers

WANT IT FOR 1884. The *American Agriculturist* to-day is better than ever before. We have increased our corps of Editors and Artists, enlarged and added to all our departments, until the Periodical is now the recognized leading Agricultural Journal of the world, presenting in every issue 100 COLUMNS OF ORIGINAL READING MATTER from the ablest writers, and nearly 100 ORIGINAL ILLUSTRATIONS. It is to the interest of every one whose subscription has expired, or who changing his place of residence, or moving West, has for the time being, dropped out of our Great Army of Subscribers, to

Come Back

and accept of our Unparalled Offer of the

American Agriculturist,
FOR 1884. A $4.00 PERIODICAL.

A 600-Page Dictionary,
1000 ILLUSTRATIONS.

"Foes or Friends?"
MORRIS' 11x13 SUPERB PLATE ENGRAVING.

"In the Meadow."
DUPRE'S 12x17 SUPERB PLATE ENGRAVING.

OR

12 Pieces of Sheet Music,
IN PLACE OF THE DICTIONARY.

All for $1.70
POSTPAID.

Active Canvassers Wanted.
Send two 2-cent stamps for a Sample Copy, and see what a WONDERFUL Paper it is now. Address,

Orange Judd Co. David W. Judd, *Pres.*
721 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

T. R. PURNELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

CLOTHING.

AT the solicitation of friends, I have taken the agency for

WANAMAKER AND BROWN'S CLOTHING,

and hereby solicit the patronage of the community.

Those who formerly supplied themselves from this source, through the late Mr. Fulkerson, well know the reliability of the house, and I need only assure them, and all others who will kinkly give me a trial, that every effort will be made to please, and as heretofore, a good fit guaranteed.

I have a fresh lot of

SPRING SAMPLES,

with which I will be glad to wait on any one at his house, if desirable, outside of office hours.

J. A. LINEBACK.
Salem, Feb. 27, 1884.

TUTT'S PILLS
TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate the coexistence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

GARDEN SEEDS AT BLUM'S.

Black Wax Beans,
Golden Wax Beans,
Giant Wax Beans,
Lima Beans.

HERRICK'S POEMS,
THE FINEST GIFT BOOKS OF THE SEASON AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.
SPLENDID PRESENT FOR CHRISTMAS.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA
CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. L. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

GEO. W. HINSHAW. WADE H. BYNUM

MAY, 1884.

NEW GOODS FOR SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR!

HINSHAW & BYNUM,
Wholesale and Retail Merchants,
DEALERS IN
Field Seeds and Star Brand Fertilizers,
WINSTON, N. C.

OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT.

is more complete than ever before and our steadily and rapidily increasing trade shows that we are making it to the interest of the Merchants in this section of country to trade with us. Remember that we were the first to take out a *Drummer's* license and that we pay more *Purchase Tax* and more *Freight* than any mercantile firm here. Add the freight and expenses to Baltimore and Richmond prices and we will duplicate them and in several lines do better.

RETAIL STORES.

Our Dress Goods and Notion Departments are in the hands of competent lady sales women and in these departments you will find a new and elegant assortment of standard and Fancy Dress Goods, Lawns, White Goods, Piquets, Ginghams, Prints, Trimmings, Laces, Edgings, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Parasols, Fans, and Notions of every kind.

We also offer a full stock of Bleached and Brown Muslins, Drills, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Jeans, Cottonades,

Clothing, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Books and Stationary,

Leather, Salt, Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes, Axes, Mattocks, Hoes, Spades, Shovels, Forks, Hames, Chains, Collars, Steel Plows, Saws, Cutlery, Oils, Syrups, White and Red Lead, Coffee, Sugar, Meat, Corn, Lard, Drugs, Buckets, Tubs, Kegs, Brooms, Scythes and Grain Cradles, &c.

Sole Agents for the sale of

T. MILES' SONS PHILADELPIA HAND MADE SHOES.

for Men, Women, Misses and Children. Sole Agents for the sale of the

Celebrated Bay State Boots and Shoes.

We also have exclusive control in this market of

J. A. Leach & Co's Thomasville Shoes,
L. B. & L. S. Holt's Bellemont Plaids,
Isaac A. Sheppard & Co's Excelsior Cook Stoves,

the very best made. We sell at Factory Prices.

J. & P. COATS' SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON,
F. & H. FRIES' JEANS, ARISTA SHEETING AND COTTON YARN,
EAGLE & PHŒNIX JEANS, TICKING AND BALL SEWING COTTON
HOLSTEIN WOOLEN MILLS ALL WOOL CASSIMERES.

SEEDS.

We have had thoroughly tested many of the different kinds of Grasses and now sell only Orchard Grass Seed, Red Clover, Sappling Clover, Herds Grass, Timothy and Kentucky Blue Grass Seed.

FERTILIZERS.

The Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure stands at the head of the list of Tobacco fertilizers throughout both Virginia and North Carolina and no one who wishes to raise a crop of fine, bright, rich, waxy Tobacco that will sell for a high price cant afford to plant a crop of Tobacco without using it. We sold 1,100 bags at this place last week and were out two days.

STAR BRAND GUANO FOR WHEAT.

We ask the farmers to compare the present crop of growing wheat where this fertilizer was used with crops where other brands were used and also examine the clover and grass and to remember that the Star Brand Guano is the only fertilizer that makes a good crop of grass following the wheat crop. We will make it to the interest of every farmer *who sows wheat* this fall to use the Star Brand Guano.

We are prepared to buy large quantities of Dried Fruits and Berries this season. All are cordially invited to

COME AND SEE US.

Respectfully,
HINSHAW & BYNUM.
May 12th, 1884.

EMORY'S LITTLE CATHARTIC PILLS are prepared from MAY APPLE.

EMORY'S LITTLE CATHARTIC PILLS are the BEST EVER MADE for Costiveness, Indigestion, Headache. One good dose of three or four Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, followed by one pill every night for a week or two, makes the human machinery run as regular as clock work; they purify the blood and put new life in a broken-down body. Purely Vegetable, Harmless, Pleasant, Infallible, the youngest child may take them. Sold by all Druggists and Medicine Dealers at 15 Cts. a Box, or by mail.
STANDARD CURE CO., Proprietors, 197 Pearl St., N. Y.

Emory's Little Cathartic are more than is claimed; they prove to be the best Pill ever used here. Worth twice the money asked.—W. W. H. GOSER, Harmony Grove, Ga.——Emory's Little Cathartic are the most popular of all the Cathartics.—WM. BISHOP, Mills River, N. C.——My aged mother used one box with wonderful results.—N. W. BAKER, Locust Grove, Ohio.——I recommend them.—JOHN COLLINS, M. D., Athens, Texas.——They are excellent.—R. BENNS, Jackson, Miss.——They are unexcelled.—MRS. ELIZABETH KEYES, Moberly, Mo.

MALARIA In all its forms positively cured with a never-failing remedy: they contain no Quinine, Mercury, or poison of any kind. Endorsed by physicians and sold by druggists everywhere, or by mail. 25 Cents a Box. Emory's Standard Cure Pills,
STANDARD CURE CO., New York.

AMERICAN POETRY,
AMERICAN PROSE,
GEMS FROM GREAT AUTHORS,
GEMS FROM THE POETS,
all elegant Gift Books,
AT THE SALEM BOOK STORE.
Lots of other books, some of them will be sold at and below cost.

Itching Piles—Symptoms and Cure. The symptoms are moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching; very distressing, particularly at night; seem as if pin-worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue very serious results may follow. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT is a pleasant, sure cure. Also for Tetter, Itch, Salt-Rheum, Scald-Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all sc

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1884.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 9	Leaves Salem,	6.00 a. m.
" 10	Arrives "	11.38 a. m.
" 11	Leaves "	7.00 p. m.
" 12	Arrives "	12.20 a. m.

—All accounts due us on subscription to *People's Press*, Job Printing and Advertising will be forwarded by mail. We urgently request a remittance without delay. Accounts unpaid after 30 days will be found in the hands of a collector.

New Advertisements.

See new advertisement of the popular and prosperous firm of Messrs. Hinshaw & Bynum.

Administrator's notices, by James T. Lineback.

—In the future only members of the Moravian Church will be admitted to the lovefeasts, the privilege of issuing invitation tickets having been rescinded.

—Cherries are scarce at 60 cents per gallon.

—A very refreshing rain fell on Monday.

—Cranberries are plentiful on the market at 10 cents per quart.

—The rust is getting on the blades of wheat.

MORAVIAN HYMN BOOKS at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

—Garden peas have been offered on our market in limited quantities.

—Some of our townsmen have had new Irish potatoes.

—Mrs. Nancy E. Stewart is quite ill at her home in Winston.

—Dr. H. T. Bahnson is in Raleigh, attending the Satte Medicical Convention.

—Strawberries are abundant, and selling at 10 cents a quart on the streets.

—The Graded School, in Winston, will be formally opened on to-morrow, Friday.

—Henderson Martin, a well-known colored man, died at Happy Hill on Monday last.

—We regret to learn that Mr. Bunner, of the Salem hotel, is still confined to his room.

—A light frost was seen on the lowlands last Saturday morning, 17th instant.

—A colored railroad excursion arrived here Saturday evening from Durham.

—About 3,500 operatives are employed in the tobacco factories of Winston.

—Flux is among children in the country and we heard of a few deaths resulting from it.

—Rev. Burch will preach at Madison Stewart's on the first Sunday night in June.

—H. C. Ashcraft, of Monroe, N. C., has purchased Dr. Gray's interest in the Gray & Martin drug store

—Three new tobacco factories are being erected on the corner of Sixth and Cherry streets, in Winston.

—We learn that work will be commenced on the M. E. church, to be built in Winston, this week.

—We hear it said that there will be an unusually large crop of tobacco planted this year.

—Rev. Virgil Wilson will preach regularly every Sunday in the court house, in Winston, in the future.

—There is a good crop of grass on meadows this spring. Many talk of making hay the latter part of this month.

—Just now wheat looks better than it has for several years, and there is a larger acreage sown than usual.

—Elder Wm. Turner will preach Amelia Harmon's funeral sermon at Friendship on the first Sunday in June.

—There has been more tan bark sold from our neighborhood than we ever knew of. People are obliged to do it to buy corn.

—We learn that a convention of the Liberal party of this county will be called to meet in the court-house at an early day.

—J. A. Lineback, of this place, attended the meeting of the Fruit Growers' Association, at Goldsboro, last week.

—We learn that the Revenue officers seized a barrel of crooked whiskey from Darius Morgan on Tuesday.

—Sixteen marriage license were issued by our Register of Deeds during the month of April, and 8 thus far this month.

FINE BERRIES.—John Foltz made us a present of the finest, largest strawberries we have seen this season. Thanks.

—H. N. Horton writes us from Wilkes county that the subscription to the railroad in that county was carried by a handsome majority.

—Breaks at the tobacco warehouses of Winston have been large during the last few days and, we learn, the weed is bringing good prices.

—Some farmers are harrowing corn. Those who planted early seem to have a better stand, but generally there is complaint of its being badly missing.

—Rev. Jarvis Buxton, D. D., of Asheville, will preach in the Episcopal Church, in Winston, on Sunday next. The Holy Communion will be celebtated.

—There is a fine prospect for a good blackberry crop. The fruit crop will not be as bountiful as was expected; some orchards will have but a small quantity.

—The painters are at work in the Chapel and Church, and from present appearances the interior of our old church will be beautiful and in keeping with the times.

—The three negroes senteneed to be hanged, but an appeal taken to the Supreme Court, will lay in jail another six months, as nothing has been heard from the higher court as yet.

KERNERSVILLE.—It was unanimously agreed by the Board of Commissioners of Kernersville, to grant no license for the sale of liquors, beer or wine for this year in that place.

—Miss Minnie Vogler, has returned home from a visit to friends in Danville and Reidsville. Miss L. Bobbitt, of Franklin county, a graduate of Salem Academy, is her guest.

—Over brain work and excesses reduce the vitality and cause nervous exhaustion, etc. The Pastille treatment is a radical cure. Harris Remedy Co., St. Louis, Mo., sent *free trials*.

—A white man and negro woman were before the mayor of Winston on last Saturday for fighting and contributed $3.00 each and costs to the town treasury. The woman bruised him up pretty considerable.

—Sheriff Fogle left Tuesday morning with two convicts: A. C. Nifong, for forgery, 3 years in the penitentiary and Alf. Gibson, col., 6 months on the C. F. & Y. V. Railroad.

A COLORED MAN IS BURIED WITH HIS CHILD IN HIS ARMS!—On last Sunday an old colored man by the name of Lewis Clodfelder and a two-year-old son died in Winston and were buried together, the child being in the embrace of the father.

—The friends of Lieut. S. C. Lemly, U. S. N., on the ship Thetis of the Greely Relief Expedition, will be pleased to learn of the safe arrival of the ship at St. John's. Many icebergs in view and winter clothing comfortable. All well aboard.

—James M. Crumpler is repainting the old Belo house, opposite Fries' store. We are informed that Mr. Belo has leased the property to a Baltimore man, who will open a first-class hotel at an early day. All the modern hotel conveniences will be arranged.

—I. T. Crumpler informs us that the severest storm witnessed in this section for years passeed over his farm, near Germanton, on Monday, blowing down fences and twisting off trees a foot and a half in diameter. A similar storm passed over the Friedberg section on Monday evening, doing considerable damage to trees and fencing.

—P. E. Light, Esq., of Waughtown, brought to town a fine lot of 40 gallons of early cherries on Monday last and sold them to Messrs. Giersh & Senseman at 10 cents per quart. The fruit was put up in shipping baskets for the New York market. Mr. Light expects to realize some $35.00 from two trees and have enough for home use.

—On next Tuesday night, May 27th, the complimentary benefit Concert will be given to Sig. S. D'Anna, by the musical ladies and gentlemen of both towns, in Brown's Opera House, Winston. The musical features will be of the best, and with the aid of two such orators and readers as Messrs. E. E. Gray and P. H. Winston, the entertainment must be a success.

Reserved seats will be on sale at Smith's and Blickenderfer's on Friday 23rd Price 75 cents.

VERY SINGULAR.—A singular, though sad, occurrence is the fact that last Sunday was the day set apart as the time for the pastor of the M. E. Church, of Winston, to preach his farewell sermon in the old church building—the contract having been let for the erection of a larger and more conveniently-arranged house on the site of the present one—but, alas! death came and the last service happened to be that of his (Rev. C. C. Dodson's) funeral. All things remind us of the uncertainty of human affairs and projects.

WHISPERING PINES.—A few copies at the Salem Book Store.

The iron ship Lord Wolsely sailed from Philadelphia Saturday with 100,000 cases of refined petroleum, bound for Hiogo, Japan. This is the largest cargo ever shipped from this country.

Academy Commencement.

Tuesday, June 10th, 8 p. m., Essays of Graduating Class, numbering 17 young ladies.

Wednesday, June 11th, morning and afternoon, exhibition in Art Studio.

Grand Vocal and Instrumental Concert in the evening commencing at 8 o'clock.

Thursday, June 12th, at 9 o'clock, a. m., the commencement exercises will take place. The usual programme will be observed.

Miss Alice J. Roudthaler, of Salem, will give the Salutatory and Miss Ida Ragsdale, of Jamestown, will read the Valedictory.

—The great rush for novelties in clothing for the past week to our establishment has satisfied us that the tasty dressers have availed themselves of the place where to find neat and well-fitting garments. The great cry for a long time past has been where to find good and well-trimmed clothing, and other merchants say they cannot sell fine qualities—for the want of enterprise and better judgment this trouble has existed. Lovers of good clothing know exactly where to find them, and we are, therefore, in receipt of an unusually large patronage for fine goods and our patrons can substantiate when we say that we carry the finest and best goods in the city. We ask an examination of our stock from everyone.

LONG & SACKERMAN.

The Salem Philharmonic Society will give one of their popular concerts on the evening of June 9th. A brilliant programme is in preparation.

Pleasant Retreat Sunday School Entertainment.

It was our pleasure to be at Pleasant Retreat on last Thursday. Early in the day the house was well filled by a very attentive audience. The speeches, essays and music were first-class. Good judgment on the part of superintendent and teachers was shown in the selection of subjects. The pieces were new to us, and contained many grand lessons of instruction. The scholars acquitted themselves remarkably well. Fault-finders could discover no flaws to pick, but all were convinced that this Sunday School is already bearing good fruits.

The programme was as follows:

Reading and prayer by Elder H. A. Brown, of Winston.

Introductory essay, by Augusta Snider.

Music—There is a Home for the Blessed.

Speech—Influence of children, by Master Joseph Miller.

Music—A Crown in Heaven, &c.

Speech—What pure religion is, by Johanna Charles.

Music—This is the sweetest story.

Speech—By Ollie Nifong.

Speech—Little eyes, by Minta Long.

Music—Jesus hears us.

Essay—At the door, by Mattie Charles.

Music—There is cleansing in the Savior's Blood.

Speech—What I love, by Eliza Long.

Music—Happy children.

Speech—Encouragment to Sunday School laborers, by Chas. E. Long.

Music—Away to the word.

Essay—Who God is, by Bettie Charles.

Music—Three warnings.

Speech—The one talented man, by Julius M. Nifong.

Music—In the Cross.

Essay—Fault finding, by Alice Long.

Music—Lead me on.

Speech—Best plan to do Sunday School work, by Wm. S. Snider.

Music—Spiritual Harvest.

Essay—God can take care of seed sown in his name, by Laura Charles.

Music—Come unto me.

Speech—Only a little while, by Chas. W. Rothrock.

Music—After-a-while.

Essay—No Gains without Pains, by Hoseltine Charles.

Music—Work, Watch and Pray.

Now all took an intermission of one hour.

In the afternoon the congregation was ably addressed by the following persons: Elder Wm. Turner, Rev. Peel, Dr. Chas. Watkins, Rev. Samuel Woosley, Elder H. A. Brown, Mr. Crawford and Rev. Thos. Long. I wish we had space to give a synopsis of the addresses. We must say they were all very good.

H. L. B.

DAVIE COUNTY.

[FROM THE DAVIE TIMES.]

A new church is now being erected at Bethlehem, which speaks well for the Methodist people of that neighborhood.

During the present season our farmers have purchased about fourteen reapers and seven mowers, as we are informed. This shows progress for our tillers of the soil.

The meanest man in Davie county, lives somewhere near Farmington. While the friends of Mr. Atkinson were sitting around the corpse of his son, some villain entered his garden and robbed his potato bed of all its plants. That man is famous beyond all possibility of redemption.

A lamp exploded in the counting room of P. M. Bailey's store on Sunday night, and at one time, it looked like the house would be consumed.

Mr. James Harbin, who sleeps in the room says, that the burning oil was all over the floor, and that he smothered it with a quilt taken from the bed, but he had to fight hard and fast before he subdued the flames.

AYER'S PILLS.

A large proportion of the diseases which cause human suffering result from derangement of the stomach, bowels, and liver. AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS act directly upon these organs, and are especially designed to cure the diseases caused by their derangement, including **Constipation, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Headache, Dysentery,** and a host of other ailments, for all of which they are a safe, sure, prompt, and pleasant remedy. The extensive use of these PILLS by eminent physicians in regular practice, shows unmistakably the estimation in which they are held by the medical profession.

These PILLS are compounded of vegetable substances only, and are absolutely free from calomel or any other injurious ingredient.

A Sufferer from Headache writes:

"AYER'S PILLS are invaluable to me, and are my constant companion. I have been a severe sufferer from Headache, and your PILLS are the only thing I could look to for relief. One dose will quickly move my bowels and free my head from pain. They are the most effective and the easiest physic I have ever found. It is a pleasure to me to speak in their praise, and I always do so when occasion offers.

W. L. PAGE, of W. L. Page & Bro."
Franklin St., Richmond, Va., June 3, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S PILLS in numberless instances as recommended by you, and have never known them to fail to accomplish the desired result. We constantly keep them on hand at our home, and prize them as a pleasant, safe, and reliable family medicine. FOR DYSPEPSIA they are invaluable.

J. T. HAYES."
Mexia, Texas, June 17, 1882.

The REV. FRANCIS B. HARLOWE, writing from *Atlanta, Ga.*, says: "For some years past I have been subject to constipation, from which, in spite of the use of medicines of various kinds, I suffered increasing inconvenience, until some months ago I began taking AYER'S PILLS. They have entirely corrected the costive habit, and have vastly improved my general health."

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS correct irregularities of the bowels, stimulate the appetite and digestion, and by their prompt and thorough action give tone and vigor to the whole physical economy.

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Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

[FROM THE LEXINGTON DISPATCH.]

We are informed that a number of magistrates have expressed an opinion favorably to re-election the present board of county commissioners.

Mr. Chas. F. Swicegood's school in Boon, will close on the twenty-fourth inst. Interesting exercises are promised. Prof. H. T. Phillips will deliver an address.

Mr. A. F. Picket has a beet raised last year, that measures 35 inches in circumference. He ought to raise one like it this year and let the exposition committee have it.

STOKES COUNTY.

[FROM THE REPORTER AND POST.]

The wife of Mr. John Covington, of Stokes county, died suddenly one day last week.

Mr. Geo. Mabe, quite an old man, died at the home of his son-in law, Mr. Jos. Ashby.

Mr. Landon Duncan, a highly respected citizen of Stokes county, died at his home near Prestonville.

Mr. William Alley, an old and well known citizen of this county, died at his home four miles north of Danbury, last Saturday morning.

Wm. Nelson, of Stokes county, indicted for the murder of James Mabe, was acquitted at last week's term of the Superior Court, on the plea that the deed was done in self-defence.

A call for a Democratic County Convention in the court house, at Danbury, on Monday the 2nd day of June. This convention will elect delegates to the State and Congressional conventions, and select a time for holding a convention to nominate county candidates.

—Why suffer with MALARIA? **Emory's Standard Cure Pills** are infallible, never fail to cure the most obstinate cases; purely vegetable, contain no quinine, mercury, or poisons of any kind; pleasant to take sugar-coated. All druggists—25 and 50 cents.

MARRIED.

In Abbott's Creek township, Davidson county, on the 1st, inst., by Rev. Thompson, UDORA B. TEAGUE to Miss JEFFREY TRAYNHORN.

DIED.

In Midway township, Davidson county, on the 13th, inst., C. F. WHITLEY, aged over 80 years.

The wife of R. L. Candler died at her home in Winston on the 20th, inst., of typhoid fever. The couple had only been married 5 months and 2 days.

On Saturday evening, Rev. C. C. DODSON, pastor of the M, E. church, of Winston, aged 52 years. His funeral took place on Monday morning, at 10 o'clock, attended by the Masons and Odd Fellows, and a large number of his congregation and friends. Mr. Dodson had been suffering with sickness for many weeks and his death was not unexpected.

In this place on Tuesday evening last, CHRISTIAN EBERT, aged 72 years 3 months and 19 days. He was one of our oldest citizens.

In this county, on Monday morning last, at her brother's residence, Miss EMILY R PHELPS, suddenly, aged about 45 years.

At his residence in Lewisville township on Wednesday last, JACOB BINKLEY.

Liver, Kidney or Stomach Trouble.

Symptoms: Impure blood, costive bowels, irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in side, back and heart, yellow urine, burning when urinating, clay-colored stools, bad breath, no desire for work, chills, fevers, irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough, dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, loss of memory, foggy sight. For these troubles "SWAYNE'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box, (30 Pills) by mail, 25 cts., 5 for $1.00. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Phila., Pa. Sold by Druggists.

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Announcement! Announcement!

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we now display on our counters an unrivalled number of the most fashionable styles and colors, comprising

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Our aim has been to be superior to all others in

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Call early at our establishment and avail yourselves of these elegant Goods.

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April 17, 1884.—3m.

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While fiction, in the form of serials and of short stories, holds a prominent place in its pages, it has gained particular notice by its sketches of travel and adventure, studies of life and character and articles of natural history and similar topics, written with the freshness that comes from personal observation and experience, in a lively style, and with abundant anecdotical illustration.

The arrangements for the coming year include an unasual number of contributions devoted to out-door life, places and persons of note, and other subjects of general interest, by both new and old contributors to the Magazine.

Several short serials will form a feature of the Magazine during the year, including a story of Artist Life in New York, by Lizzie W. Champney, and a story depicting the experiences of an American family residing in England, by F. C. Baylor. Further arrangements are now in progress, and will be hereannounced.

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1884 THE DAY. 1884

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☞ ALL THE NEWS. ☜

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THE MORNING EDITION will be an eight-page paper, cut and pasted, thus giving the most convenient form for perusal of a large newspaper, and enabling a better distribution of news and other reading matter, while allowing to advertisers the most attractive display possible.

THE DAY will aim to be the very best vehicle of news and organ of opinion. Its resources for gathering news are thorough, and it will not stint the account of matters of importance to a mere mention. It will gather its items from the whole world, and present them promptly and clearly, while it will give special attention to subjects of home interest.

The industrial resources of Maryland and the entire South will claim thorough and intelligent discussion, with a view to the promotion of whatever will tend to their healthiest development.

In its EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT, THE DAY will expound Constitutional Democratic principles, promote the policy of the Democratic party, and foster the political interests of the entire people. To that end, it will speak the truth fearlessly and candidly, in abiding conviction that whatever is clearly right cannot fail to be politic.

It will not, however, be confined to the domain of Politics, but give ample attention to Literature, the Arts and Sciences, Commerce, Mechanics, Manufactures, Agriculture, and every industrial sphere.

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PLANTATION FOR SALE!

A tract of land containing about 112 acres, well watered, within three miles of Winston, with considerable wood land and meadow thereon, for sale. The improvements consist of a dwelling, barn and tobacco barn.

Apply to L. V. BLUM, Salem.
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—SCHOOL SATCHELS for sale at Salem Bookstore.

Raleigh Register.

Early in February—as soon as the printers receive the necessary material—the publication of the

Raleigh Register,

a North Carolina Democratic newspaper, will be commenced.

The REGISTER will be printed weekly until the great political campaign of 1884 begins. It will then be issued twice a week, or as often as may be useful or necessary to the Democratic party in North Carolina. It will be printed from new and beautiful type on good white paper, and though it may not be large enough to hold all at once all the good things that glowing prospectuses sometimes promise, yet the application of a thorough knowledge of how to use them will put into the thirty-two broad columns all the news, much good reading, and a complete history of what is done in North Carolina. Mr. HALE will be editor of the REGISTER.

The price of the REGISTER will be $2 a year, $1 for six months. Pay for your home paper, and then remit for the REGISTER. Those who remit $2 to this office will receive

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either volume ordered of "Hale's Industrial Series." Two volumes are now ready:

THE WOODS AND TIMBERS OF NORTH CAROLINA.—Curtis's, Emmons', and Kerr's Botanical Reports; supplemented by accurate County Reports of Standing Forests, and illustrated by an excellent map of the State. 1 volume 12mo. Cloth, 273 pp., $1.25.

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The Old Mullein Plant.

While nature has been sparing in giving us an abundance of her valuable minerals, she has by an All-wise provision been generous in the prolific distribution of such vegetation she has given for medicine, and science in its eager search for the rare ones, has overlooked this fact. How many of us seeing the common Mullein plant in the old fields and waste places; the beautiful Sweet Gum tree bordering our swamps, have thought that in each there was a principle of the very highest medicinal virtue. It is true that the Cherokee Indians knew of this years ago, but not until recently has it began to attract the attention of the Medical world, and now the long forsaken Mullein plant ranks among the first, and all the medical journals are heralding its grand effects.

In **TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN,** the mullein tea is combined with the Sweet Gum, and by its use Consumptives are relieved and mothers made happy in curing their little ones of Croup and Whooping-Cough, and all suffering from Lung and Bronchial diseases are troubled no more.

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DANGERS OF THE OCEAN.

GRAPHIC ACCOUNT OF THE GREATEST WRECK KNOWN.

The Disaster of 1782—30,000 Men and $100,000,000 of Property Go to the Bottom of the Atlantic.

The recent sinking of the steamer Daniel Steinmann, near Sambro light, and the dreadful loss of life accompanying the occasion, renders, in connection with the summer hegira to Europe, all matters pertaining to ocean travel of interest.

Ocean disasters are of no rare occurrence, but one took place over a hundred years ago whose very age makes it news to the present generation. It was an American-Atlantic gale, and one fleet went down in it whose loss of human lives and property is unparalleled in history. How many vessels and men went down in that great September gale of 1782 will never be known; but out of the great "Blue Field" fleet, on its homeward way from the West Indies to England, and composed of about 100 ships, consisting of richly ladened merchantmen, convoying men-of-war, and captured frigates and war vessels, over sixty were never heard of. 30,000 men of that single fleet went down to their graves in the Atlantic, and it was estimated that the loss to England was directly £20,000,000, or $100,000,000. Truly for four days' work there is nothing in the world's history to reach it, and though it occurred but yesterday—to-day it is nearly forgotten, and of the thousands who pass the Newfoundland banks it is a very small percentage who know of the great graveyard of 1782 that lies in their close vicinity. This doomed fleet was sent back from the Musquito coast in charge of Admiral, afterward Lord, Graves. Lord Rodney was in command of the British vessels, and in connection with Sir Thomas Hood, had captured numerous French men-of-war from the Counts de Grasse and d'Estang, as well as American vessels and heavily-loaded merchantmen from both nations. These, with a large fleet of British merchantmen, all well loaded; transports and vessels returning with the sick and disabled, were placed under convoy of Admiral Graves, and the protection of the flagship Ramillies, seventy-four guns. Canada and Centaur seventy-four guns each, frigate Pallas, thirty-six guns, Ville-de-Paris, 110 guns, war vessels Glorieux, Caton, Ardent, Jason, Hector and a number of others. It has been estimated that there were 3,500 cannon in this great fleet, of about one hundred vessels. The vessels started on their disastrous voyage July 25, and made slow progress against heavy winds. On September 16 a heavy gale sprang up in the afternoon, and on board the flagship Ramillies the top-gallant yards and masts were sent down, the sails furled and the ship brought to under a mainsail on the larboard tack. The fleet was well bunched around the flagship and the other vessels speedily followed her example so far as practicable. During the night the wind was a gale, when at 3 o'clock on the morning of the 17th it whirled around into a directly opposite quarter, took the Ramillies by the lee, her main and mizzen masts went by the board, the foretop mast fell over the starboard bow, numbers of the yards broke in their slings, the tiller snapped, the rudder was nearly torn off, and in thirty seconds this gr at, mortal giant lay a wreck on the crumpled tops of a seething ocean, swept to a dead-level by a hurricane's knife-like hand. How many of the consorting vessels went down in that awful blast will never be known. Nobly the great Ramillies stood up against fate. Her copper sheathing was beaten off, the oakum left her seams and the waters poured in. Now came the fight for life. Gun after gun, cable after cable, shot after shot and bower after bower were given over as a sacrifice to the wrath of the deep. Whips and buckets and pumps were going in all directions. Raw hides were stretched and nailed fore and aft. It all prolonged the vessel's life, but could not save it. Gallantly she fought for existence until the evening of the 19th. Then a part of her orlop-deck was in her hold, her seams were gaping wide, she was a shaky ribwork of loose bolts and timbers, and evidently settling forward. Some of the merchantmen that still remained above water with their spars gone and sides stove came as near to the rescue as possible, and with vast difficulty the crew of the Ramillies was scattered among them. This done, and with a hatred of the storm that had wrecked their gallant vessel, a hatred that a seaman alone knows, the torch was applied to her magazine and the brave ship, with her last gasp, defied her enemy and became her own executioner. Such was the fate of the Ramillies. Of the rest of that great fleet, the gigantic Ville de Paris, with her 2,000 souls, went down with all on board, and not a mortal eye saw her sink. The Centaur, Glorieux, Hector (men-of-war) and a number of the merchantmen went down like the vast Paris—with none to see their death and none left to tell the tale of their final miseries. Of the others, some were seen to sink, the alarm gongs of others were heard, and some were seen to drive before the gale, mastless, rudderless and helpless. About twenty-five vessels out of the hundred comprising the fleet are supposed to have kept afloat. These reached different ports in sad plights. Some brought up at Halifax, some in Plymouth Sound, others at Bristol, at Irish ports and in France. This last refuge served to be the mockery of misery. The line ship Canada, seventy-four guns, was sighted by the survivors of the American-Atlantic tornado half hull down, having her main-top and mizzen-masts gone, with her main yard aloft and the sail blown from the gasket. The impression was that she would go down to the bottom. But she did not. With a marvelously fleet heel she outstripped the entire survivors, and ran into Portsmouth, England, October 4. There she scattered the news of the dire fate that had overtaken the majestic Blue Field fleet. The news was speedily wafted across the channel to France, and the French privateers swarmed forth to waylay the unprotected incoming victims of the gale, and captured a number. So that after escaping the jaws of the hurricane many fell into the prisons of France.—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.*

A Mountain Sinking.

A remarkable occurrence is reported from Bona, Algeria. An isolated mountain, Jebel Naiba, 800 metres in height is rapidly decreasing in altitude, and round its base a considerable cavity is being formed. The whole mass of the mountain is evidently sinking. The neighborhood of Bona must, however, have already been the scene of a similar phenomenon. Lake Fezzara, which measured over 12,000 hectares in extent, did not exist during the time of the Romans. Its depth in the center is only 2.60 metres. Investigations which were made in 1870 showed that the remains of a Roman town now lie in the lake; this town has, therefore, probably sunk in the same manner as the mountain.

Just the Kind.

"Well, Jakey, I hear you are going to get married. Is it so?"

"Yes, to be course it is."

"Who are you going to marry?"

"Jane Meters."

"Why, she's old, Jakey, and also homely."

"That's jist the kind I want. I want 'em old so they'll know somethin', and homely so they'll stay at home."—*Kentucky State Journal.*

"Now to make a point," said the paragraph editor. And he deliberately proceeded to sharpen his pencil.—*New York Commercial.*

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

"There are "no rules of fashion" this season.

High collars and high coiffures are all the rage.

Gold and red quills are seen on hats for little girls.

A great many natural grasses are used in millinery.

Flower bonnets are revived under new names and shapes.

Boston has a woman saxophone soloist, Miss Asenath Major.

Henry George, the land reformer, believes in woman suffrage.

The ladies of Panama smoke long, slender cigars on the street.

Embroidered infants' caps have deep capes attached to them this year.

The waistcoat ending in paniers is revived on new demi-season dresses.

For traveling gowns grey camel's-hair is and will be the fashionable fabric.

Madame Kowalewski, a Russian lady, occupies the chair of mathematics at the high school in Stockholm.

A woman recently died at Belfast, Ireland, who worked as a man laborer at the dock-yard there for thirty years.

A new material is silk veiling, printed in exquisitely tinted flowers. It is intended to be combined with plain veiling.

The most fashionable colors for light summer goods are crevette, cream, ivory, pistoche, green, mode, russe, reseda and ciel.

A great deal of ribbon in the way of clustered loops and belts and bows, is seen upon the summer toilets for young girls.

Infants' long cloaks are now made altogether with sleeves, and in some cases with elaborate deep collar, instead of the long cape.

Parasols covered with real Spanish lace, with a crystal ball on the handle, are shown in the New York dry-goods stores. They cost as high as $90.

Dresses are made for little girls of all ages of Persian embroidery in vivid cardinal and deep blue. The material is very thin and suitable for summer.

Ginghams in monochrome, trimmed with many rows of white washing braid, will be favorite utility dresses for the mountain and seaside this summer.

Mrs. Upshur, wife of Colonel Upshur, recently, in India, was standing on a rock while a tiger was raging around. The lady killed the tiger at first shot.

Large mull and nansook handkerchiefs for neckwear have borders of bright blue and red leaves printed around the edge, and will be very pretty with summer dresses.

A great novelty in dress material is nun's veiling brocaded. Some of the palest colors are remarkable for their beauty, and will make admirable evening dresses for summer wear.

Many ladies are again choosing the glazed kid glove in preference to those which are undressed. Silk, and silk and linen gloves will, however, take the lead in popularity during hot weather.

Mrs. Kate N. Doggett, whose death in Cuba was recently announced, was one of the most cultivated women of our Western States, and will be remembered both as a writer and a lecturer. She was the translator of Charles Blanc's "Grammar of Painting and Engraving (1873).

In spite of the large importation of elaborate costumes composed of several costly fabrics, plainly made dresses all of one material, of good quality but with little trimming, are seen everywhere, and are most worn by women who are considered as authority in matters of dress and fashion.

There never was a time when dress counted for so little in the estimate of character as now, according to a well-known writer on social topics. It is getting to be pretty well understood that a woman who is celebrated for her clothes is known for nothing else, for few have strength enough to divide up in several different directions, and if it is exhausted in the one, it is not likely to be expected in another.

The most expensive kind of false hair is natural silver white. It is worth $18 or $20 an ounce, more than its weight in gold. Bleached white hair is worth only $3 an ounce. Natural hair of ordinary shades is worth from $5 to $20 a pound, except the hair collected by ragpickers, which brings only from $1 to $3. The value of different colors of hair depends on the fashion. Yellow hair, not golden, is almost useless.

A pretty and youthful toilet is of rose pink silk and soft gray cashmere. The short, round skirt is of the silk slashed around the edge, with the narrow strips thus formed drawn under, forming a series of loops under which is arranged a full plaiting of the gray cashmere. The drapery is also of the cashmere drawn across the front and sides in the form of two full knotted sashes, falling in the back from the waist to the foot of the skirt in soft lines, and loose, irregular puffs.

One of the most exquisite of Holbein's works was a miniature of Anne of Cleves, and no less beautiful, as a work of art, the box in which it was carried to England. This lovely receptacle was in the form of a white rose delicately carved in ivory. When unscrewed, there lay the miniature nestling in the heart of the flower. This unusually wrought bit of handicraft with the face within was mentioned by Horace Walpole as in his day to be seen, perfectly preserved, in a private cabinet, and, as he well exclaims, "What a treasure!"

A One-Line Railroad.

The Lastique Balance railroad, which has been the object of so much attention at the agricultural show in Paris, consists of a single bar of iron, supported in its horizontal position three or four feet high by iron standards rising like the legs of a trestle from a flat plate resting on the ground. Along the top of the bar-rail runs a deeply grooved wheel carrying its own oil-boxes, and attached to a long iron frame on each side, which is bent downward and outward, and fitted with paniers or carriers hanging down to within a short distance of the ground. Into these receptacles is placed the load to be carried, half of it on each side, but if the one side should be rather more heavily loaded than the other, the working of the apparatus is not thereby destroyed, nor is the friction perceptibly increased. The railroad can be put up by a couple of workmen at the rate of several hundred yards a day, and where curves have to be contrived, all that is necessary is to bend the bar-rail to the required extent.

It seems that the apparatus, which has since been patented, was devised by M. Lastique in Algeria, to enable the Alfa plant, which is used in paper manufacture, to be brought from remote districts to the nearest towns. Carriage on the backs of mules or camels was found so expensive that it did not pay to transport this cheap product in that way, and it will be easily understood that if it was found cheaper to carry such things by the one-line railroad, there can be no objection to the new invention on economic grounds. With the help of it it is found that a pony or mule or camel can draw twenty to thirty loaded wagon baskets. Its utility in Europe is supposed likely to be greatest on large farms, where it may be employed for divers purposes, such as the carriage of roots, stone, water and manure. By putting a chair into the baskets, each vehicle can also be made to carry two men with ease and comfort.—*London Globe.*

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Feeding for Beef.

The venerable John Johnson, near Geneva, N. Y., was a conspicuous instance of economical, systematic and successful feeding. Being a Scotchman and conversant with good farming in his native land, he placed a high value upon the manure made from fattening cattle to enable him to raise large crops and an abundance of fodder. His principal crop was wheat, but on a heavy soil he often raised from seventy-five to eighty bushels of corn per acre, and made his fodder of corn stalks and straw; but at times, he states, he used forty-five tons of oilcake in a year. When he put up a lot of three-year-old steers to feed he began with two pounds of oil cake, and then to five pounds of corn meal, and this was increased gradually to four pounds of cake and eight to ten pounds of corn meal. He also avoided the too common practice of feeding a single food, however good it may be in itself. He gives hay once a day, and sometimes bran and pea meal as a change. This system he has followed for more than forty years and has found that by it he could put upon a grade short horn steer three pounds of flesh per day for a period of 150 days.

Producing Late Fruit.

Small fruits can often be controlled for a period of two weeks in the matter of setting fruit feeds. Late strawberries are very frequently produced by keeping a mulch upon the plants until other plants are in flower. Blackberries and raspberries, as also grapes, if pruned to this object, can be laid down in fall and not be taken up until very late in spring. All fruits are rendered late by planting on backward soils, or on a northern slope. Such localities often have the effect of producing inferior fruit, however. On heavy soils the plant or tree is apt to grow too much and bear too little. Trees may be retarded by keeping a heavy mulch on the ground for a good distance about the trunk. The mulch should extend farther than the limbs to insure good results. If the ground is frozen under the mulch, or is covered with snow, a considerable retardation may be expected.

An interesting instance of the retarding of fruiting is told by Sir Hugh Platt, in the early days of English husbandry. Sir Francis Carew, it is said, wishing to surprise Queen Elizabeth by a cherry-tree in full fruit a month past the usual time, accomplished his object by "straining a tent or cover of canvas over the whole tree, and wetting the same now and then with a scoop or hosue as the heat of the weather required, and so, by withholding the sunny beams from reflecting upon the berries, they grew both great and were very long before they had gotten their perfect cherrie-color; and when he was assured of her majesty's coming, he removed the tent, and a few sunny days brought them to their full maturities."—*Cultivator.*

Rhubarb Culture.

Rhubarb, like currant bushes, will grow almost anywhere and under any treatment, and consequently receives more ill usage than any other "green thing growing." But for this reason it should not be supposed that when growing under neglect and abuse it will do its best and produce as abundant crops and of equally good quality as when good treatment is given.

After it is once planted rhubarb requires little cultivation, but it must have at all times deep, rich soil, the richer the better. In field culture the roots are planted about four feet apart each way, and cultivated like any hoed crop. In the family garden they should be planted two to three feet apart, in a single row, at least four feet distant from other plants.

It may be raised from seed, but as there is little reliance in the seedlings being of the same variety as the parent plants, division of the roots is the method of propagation usually adopted. Any piece of root with a bud or crown will grow if planted about two inches deep in mellow soil firmly pressed around it. Roots may be planted in autumn or early spring. Plantations are usually renewed every four or five years, yet when a liberal dressing of manure is given every fall the roots will produce a crop for an almost indefinite period. Heavy manuring, clean cultivation, and liberal space are the essential requisites for raising large, succulent rhubarb. The varieties best known are:

Linnæus, grown extensively for market as well as home use. It is early, very productive, and of a brisk, spicy flavor. Its principal fault is that it seeds so freely that unless all flower stalks are cut off as soon as they appear the crop deteriorates rapidly.

Victoria is later, has larger leaves and stalks, and requires very rich, rather heavy ground for its development.

Paragon. This is a new variety, originated in England, and now introduced here. The stalks are bright red, heavy, and produced in quick succession and great abundance. It is earlier, of more delicate flavor, and decidedly less acid than any other variety we are acquainted with. But its most remarkable and most valuable qualification is that it does not produce flower stalks, to which fact its great productiveness is mainly attributable, all the strength of the plant being used for the development of its leaves.—*American Garden.*

Artificial Fertilizers.

One of the most important services of the State experiment stations has been the examinations of artificial fertilizers and the publication of the reports of these. There is no more easy way of swindling than by means of fraudulent fertilizers, or rather by useless rubbish sold as fertilizers, and the various State experiment stations have been the means of detecting and exposing many of these and of saving many thousands of dollers to the farmers. If the farmers do not take advantage of these services freely offered to them by the State governments, it is their own neglect and fault. Reports are furnished to all applicants, and every farmer who uses fertilizers should avail himself of them.

Fertilizers must necessarily be taken on trust, unless the farmers exercise reasonable caution. The law provides that every bag sold should carry with it marks showing the analysis and constitution of its contents. The names of the leading manufacturers, whose business is beyond suspicion and reproach, are a guarantee of the purity of their goods, because their reputation is too valuable to be risked for the uncertain profit and the certain detection of any dishonest practices. Any farmer may send a sample of any fertilizer to his State experiment station and have it analyzed and know that he is getting what he is paying for, and this fact alone is sufficient to secure the purity of any fertilizer made by a respectable manufacturer. The science of fertilizing is now well understood, and the frequent explanations and references in regard to this matter in these columns will help farmers to know what they want and what they may expect from fertilizers. The complete fertilizers made to serve as a substitute for ordinary manure and the special fertilizers for particular crops have been tried and used for years with the greatest benefit by farmers who have learned by experience the profit of using them. Their use is indispensable to success, for no farmer ever yet had a sufficient supply of manure for all his crops, and liberal fertilizing, like liberal feeding of cattle, can alone make agriculture fully profitable. But one should know for what he pays his money, and use only those which he has the best reason to know are worth what he pays for them. And this he has an opportunity of knowing through his State experiment station. As a sample of the work of the stations, the following from the recent report of that of the State of New Jersey may be given: 193 samples of the fertilizers of eighty-three manufacturers, and representing sales of over 30,000 tons, worth more than a million dollars, were examined. Some of these were practically worthless, and some were worth more than the selling price. Field experiments with the best of these fertilizers gave net profits of $7 to $16 per acre. On one plot the fertilizer costing $3.25 per acre gave an increase of twenty-nine and one-half bushels of corn and half a ton of stalks; another test gave a net profit of $25.70 per acre, and another $35.30. Similar results have been reached by farmers who have been careful to note the effects of the fertilizers. Of course, in these cases only proved and well-known fertilizers were used.—*New York Times.*

Household Recipes and Hints.

Clear, boiling water will remove tea stains; pour the water through the stain, and thus prevent its spreading over the fabric.

Mahogany furniture should be washed with warm water and soap, then an application of beeswax and sweet oil upon a soft cloth, and polish with chamois, gives a rich finish.

To clean carpets, dampen some Indian meal, mix salt with it, and sprinkle over the carpet; sweep vigorously. Take a small, sharp-pointed stick to remove the salt and meal from cracks and corners.

A sauce piquante for fish is made by adding a teaspoonful of curry powder to the ordinary sauce of drawn butter. Or you may omit the vinegar and chop two or three tart cucumbers fine, and mix them with the sauce.

As a garnish for roast spare rib, or for pork chops, cut some tart apples in eights, drop them, after peeling, into boiling lard; when crisp on the outside remove them with a skimmer, drain them well, and send to the table hot.

An old-fashioned and toothsome spice cake is make of three pounds of seedless raisins, and one and a half pounds of citron, two cups of sweet milk, four cups of flour, six eggs, two tablespoonsful of baking powder, three teaspoonsful of cinnamon and two of mace.

For a rich plum pudding, mix well and boil in plenty of water for four hours half pound each of currant and stoned raisins, three-quarters of a pound of suet, three ounces of flour, two ounces of peel, six ounces of sugar, a little nutmeg, one gill of water, and one tablespoonful of salt.

People must consult their own tastes as to kind of tea. Mixed is the best to use with ice. Allow one teaspoonful for each person. Use boiling water, but do not boil the tea, and use while fresh. Tea is best made in an earthen teapot—never in tin. Iced tea should be made several hours before it is needed, and then set upon ice. When ready to use it, sweeten and drink without milk or cream. Use cracked ice to put into the glass.

In the course of fermentation all dough passes through four processes if the fermentation is allowed to go on, viz: Saccharine, vinous, acetic, putrefactive. The dough should always be put into the oven before it passes through the first fermentation; the bread in that case will be good, having the sugar in it. If allowed to pass into the vinous fermentation, so as to obtain alcohol from it, the bread will be poor in flavor and in quality.

A very excellent soup is flavored so strongly with carrot as to be called carrot soup: For stock take a good beef bone or a knuckle of veal; have at least three quarts of cold water and plenty of salt; after it has boiled for half an hour add rice or barley, pepper, and a little dried parsley; boil for an hour longer. This may be strained, or be served with a tablespoonful of the sliced carrot in each plate of soup. Some cooks prefer chopping the carrots fine, but this is a matter of taste.

The Costliest of Pulpits.

The Old World cathedrals have some wonderful pulpits. But it has been reserved for the white marble cathedral of New York to have the most expensive pulpit, which is to be constructed of Carrara marble, and is to be erected as an offering of the clergy of the archdiocese of New York to Cardinal McClosky, on the occasion of the anniversary of his golden jubilee. The pulpit will be thirteen feet high, of an octagonal shape, approached by seventeen steps to the platform. The pulpit proper will be three feet six inches in height. The steps will be of white marble, with an ornamental gothic balustrade. The base of the pulpit will be of Winchester marble four feet wide and thirty-nine inches high, on which there is to be a molding corresponding with the columns of the cathedral. On the top of this molding there will be a central column of white marble fourteen inches in diameter, surrounded by eight columns of colored marble, with white marble bases and caps ornamented with foliage. Above the columns there are two rows of rich foliage, going beyond the lines of the columns sufficiently to make the base of the molding five feet six inches in diameter. This base marble molding is ornamented with a ball of flowers in the cove. The ground plan of this molding as well as of the pulpit is octagonal. The pulpit is to rest against one of the marble pillars of the cathedral, and will have six sides which are exposed, one being occupied by the entrance to the stairs.

On the five corners of the pulpit which are exposed there will be Gothic canopies and brackets under them, supporting statues of five great preachers of the Catholic church. The places between the canopies will be richly paneled in Gothic style, the columns of which, as well as of those of the canopies, will be polished Mexican onyx. The ground of the panels will be of a rich Gothic tracery; the groups above the panels will be of a rich foliage, surmounted by a table molding ornamented, which is the top of the pulpit.

The Hot Blood Cure.

There are fashions in medicines and curative agents as well as in dress. The virtues of hot water taken in the early mornings, and at meals, is now urged by many health reformers. Raw meat is extensively used in consumption and other chronic diseases. The latest fashion in Paris is the quaffing of hot blood by weakly and anemic young girls and women. They drive daily to the slaughter-house to have a cup of it, just as they would visit a spring at a watering-place. Some of them take a bath of hot blood once or twice a week. Certain fast young men in New York go to restaurants, where they can procure a rare tenderloin steak broiled and served without gravy or any vegetable. At some place machines are in vogue for squeezing out the blood, which can be served with the steak. The hot-water cure, by the way, is as old as Gil Blas, for the treatment of Dr. Sangrado was hot water and blood-letting; but the moderns drink blood, whereas the physicians of the seventeenth century let it out of the system.—*Demorest.*

How Corn Pops.

When pop corn is gradually heated, and so hot that the oil inside the kernels turns to gas, this gas cannot escape through the hull of the kernels, but when the interior pressure gets strong enough it bursts the grain, and the explosion is so violent that it shatters it in the most curious manner.

THE PRESIDENT'S HORSES.

A REPORTER'S VISIT TO THE WHITE HOUSE STABLES.

How they are Situated and What they Contain—Miss Nellie's Indian Pony—Horses of Former Presidents.

Just south of the State department, on Seventeenth street, says the Washington *Star*, are the White House stables. The building is a two-story press brick, forming three sides of a square. It is set back a little way from the street, and the stable yard and drive way are paved with asphalt clear to the side walk. The building is reached through an iron gate from the street. A private telephone wire runs from the office of the President's secretary to the stables, so that a carriage can be summoned in a very few minutes. There is nothing remarkable about these stables. In fact there are scores of private stables in the West End far handsomer, more convenient, and healthier. A deep cellar extends beneath the stable portion, and the moisture soaking through its walls is apt to make it unhealthy for the horses. The only interest attached to the stables arises from the simple fact that they are the President's stables. Desiring to know something about their contents, and knowing the antipathy of the stable employes to reporters, the *Star* man sought the kind services of Colonel W. H. Crook, the executive clerk, and was accompanied by him the other morning through the stables. The central part of the building in which the horses are stabled has stood, as it now is, for many years, but the wings were extended a couple of years ago to make more carriage room, as President Arthur needs more than former Presidents. The north half of the stable proper is devoted to the President's private horses. There are three large box stalls on one side, and six stalls on the other. The President's riding horse is the occupant of one of the box stalls. He is a sorrel gelding, seven years old, and about sixteen hands high. There is nothing remarkable about this animal. He is simply a good-looking, easy riding horse, his principal gaits being pace and canter. The President frequently takes a ride on summer evenings. He is a fair rider, and is fond of the exercise. He has four carriage horses, two in the box stalls and two in the stalls on the other side. They are all bays, about sixteen hands high. They are very stylish, and are groomed to perfection, and either pair hitched to any one of the handsome carriages, with Albert on the box, make a very striking turnout. Occasionally they are driven four-in-hand. Two other stalls are occupied by Allan Arthur's buggy team, one a Hambletonian gelding and the other a Black Hawk mare. They are driven a great deal, either single or double, by their owner when he is at home, but while he is at college they received only the necessary exercise. Allan Arthur is a very daring rider. He not only knows how to ride well but has plenty of nerve, and it takes a good horse to get the better of him.

In one of the remaining stalls stands the little Indian pony which the President brought back from his trip to the Yellowstone country last year. He has not yet made his debut, but is receiving a course of training at the hands of Albert on the White Lot drive. When by patience and careful training he becomes perfectly docile he will be driven by the President's daughter Nellie to a dog cart. He is a cute little thing, with roached mane and banged tail. His color is what is termed in the West as "painted" or "calico," and what the children call "circus"—irregularly marked with white and brown in about equal proportions. He was presented to the President last summer by Sharpnose, an Arrapahoe chief.

The south side of the stable is devoted to the office horses, six in number. The pair of clipped sorrels usually driven in the secretary's carriage are very good travelers.

"A great many people think," said Colonel Crook, "that the expense of keeping the President's horses are borne by the government. Such is not the case. The government keeps up the office stable, of course, but all those horses in the north side are the President's own property, and their keeping is paid for by him. They are practically two distinct stables. When Albert needs feed he buys it from a private firm, while the feed for the office horses comes from the quartermaster's department.

"General Grant had very fine horses when he was President," continued Colonel Crook, "and it was very seldom that he was passed on the road. He was a splendid driver. Hayes had only four horses—a pair of grays, and a pair of bays. Garfield had very nice turnouts. He had one pair of bays and a gray and a black. The latter were used mostly for saddle horses, and the boys used to ride them a great deal."

The south wing of the stables is used for the President's carriage, and in the second story live the watchman and his family. The President has three carriages, a landau, a victoria and a brougham. They were all very handsomely finished. President Arthur's coat-of-arms is on the doors with the motto: "Impelle obstantia." Allan Arthur's Brewster trotting buggy is also in this carriage-house. The opposite wing contains the office carriages—a coupe and a six-seated carriage.

Albert, the President's well-known driver, has acted in that capacity for Grant, Hayes and Garfield. He is a faithful servant and a thorough horseman. He is very fond of horses, but he dislikes reporters. If he thinks a question is asked for newspaper purposes, he shuts up like a clam. He never leaves the stables at night until he is certain that he will not be needed any more. In case an emergency should arise and his services be required, the watchman always knows where to find him. He is very dark, but a fine-looking man, and in his handsome livery looks well on the box. Beverly Lomas, a handsome mulatto house servant, acts as footman to the President. President Arthur's turnouts always look well and always attract attention.

"Plowing Day" in China.

Wong Chin Foo, of New York, tell the world, through a newspaper, in pretty good English, something about "Plowing Day" in China. It is celebrated by good Celestials wherever they are. In China the emperor celebrates it as the planting time. He takes hold of a plow and furrows the ground until the sweat of his face wets his shoes. It is the Chinese national holiday, and the ceremonies with which it is celebrated are partly devotional. According to Wong Chin Foo the Chinese are not heathen at all. They believe in a supreme Joss and in the immortality of the soul. They exemplify their faith in immortality by decorating the graves of their dead relatives and feasting their famished souls with roast pig and wine. The banquet costs them something, too, which stands them in proof of their sincerity.

How to Preserve the Voice.

Emma Abbott, the singer, says: "There is only one way to preserve the voice that I know of and that is so simple that it should not be forgotten. The secret is, don't force it. Don't force it at any time, but especially do not force it into practice. I know it used to be the custom to teach a singer to bellow everything, but to bellow is not to sing, and I am not an artist because I rush at everything with all the wind of a blacksmith's forge. I used to imagine that it was necessary to howl in order to show that I could sing, but I know better now. And who have taught me so, you would ask? My answer is only three other women, but those three are Jennie Lind, Alboni and Adelina Patti."

How Burnside Went to West Point

General Burnside and Senator Morton, when they were boys, were apprentices in the little village of Liberty, Ind., Burnside in a tailor's shop and Morton in a hatter's. One day Caleb B. Smith, then the Representative in Congress from that district, was about to start on an electioneering tour, when he discovered that there was a rent in his coat. Stepping into a tailor's shop to have it mended, he found no one there but young Burnside, who was stitching away on a coat while he was attentively studying a volume of "Cowper's Tactics," which was propped up by a "goose," and kept open by a pair of shears. Questioning the young man, the Congressman was struck with his self-reliant confidence and the unflinching look with which he returned his gaze, and an unknown influence prompted him to say: "You should be a cadet at West Point!" That remark changed the young tailor's destiny. He sought and obtained an appointment to West Point.—*Ben Perley Poore.*

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is to be had at the nearest drug store for a dollar. It is not claimed that this remedy will cure every disease under the sun, but that it does all that it claims to do, thousands of good women know and declare.

America produced 35,000,000 pounds of honey last year.

As a cure for heart disease, nervousness and sleeplessness, Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator is unsurpassed. Thirty years' trial prove it. $1 per bottle at your druggists.

Child labor is more general in New England than elsewhere.

Ely's Cream Balm has cured me of catarrh of several years standing. I have recovered my sense of taste and smell. The Balm has no equal as a cure. Frank C. Ogden, Elizabeth, N. J. Apply with finger.

After using a large number of preparations for Catarrh, I have become satisfied that of them all Ely's Cream Balm give me the most relief. I can recommend it to any one who may have Catarrh, cold in the head or Hay Fever.—S. B. Lewis, Principal Graded School, Clinton, Wis. Easy to use. Price 50 cents.

Dairymen Getting Rich.

Progressive dairymen who are only satisfied with the best results, are adding to their wealth and comfort by using Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Improved Butter Color, and know by actual test that it tills every claim made for it.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

An Article that Will Make the Bald and Gray Rejoice.

Many of the hair dressings of the day are excellent, but the great mass of the stuffs sold for promoting the growth and bringing back the original color, are mere humbugs, while not a few are pernicious in their effects upon the scalp and hair. The falling out of the hair, the accumulations of dandruff, and the premature change in color are all evidences of a diseased condition of the scalp and the glands which nourish the hair. To arrest these causes the article used must possess medical as well as chemical virtues, and the change must begin under the scalp to be of permanent and lasting benefit. Petroleum oil is the article which is made to work such extraordinary results; but it is after the best refined article has been chemically treated, and completely deodorized, that it is in proper condition for the toilet and receives the name of Carboline. It was in far-off Russia that the effects of petroleum upon the hair were first observed; a government officer having noticed that a partially bald-headed servant of his, when trimming the lamps, had a habit of wiping his oil-besmeared hands in his scanty locks, and the result was, in a few months, a much finer head of black, glossy hair than he ever had before. It was tried on horses and cattle that had lost their hair from cattle plague, and the results were marvelous. The manes and tails of horses, which had fallen out, were completely restored in a few weeks. These experiments were heralded to the world, but no one in civilized society could tolerate the use of refined petroleum as a dressing for the hair. But the skill of one of our chemists has overcome the difficulty, and he has succeeded in perfecting Carboline, rendering it as dainty as the famous eau de cologne. Experiments on the human hair and skin were attended with the most astonishing results. A few applications, where the hair was thin and falling, gave remarkable tone and vigor to the scalp and the hair. Every particle of dandruff disappears on the first or second dressing, all cutaneous disease of the skin and scalp are rapidly and permanently healed, and the liquid seems to penetrate to the root of the hair at once. It is well known that the most beautiful colors are made from petroleum, and by some mysterious operation of nature the use of this article gradually imparts a beautiful light brown color to the hair, which by continued use deepens to black. The color remains permanent, and the change is so gradual that the most intimate friends can scarcely detect its progress. In a word, it is the most wonderful discovery of the age, and well calculated to make the prematurely bald and gray rejoice. Carboline is put up in a neat and attractive manner and sold by all dealers in drugs and medicines. Price one dollar a bottle. Kennedy & Co., Pittsburg, Pa., general agents for the United States and Canadas.

We advise our readers to give it a trial, feeling satisfied that one application will convince them of its wonderful effects.

How to Shorten Life.

The recipe is simple. You have only to take a violent cold, and neglect it. Abernethy, the great English surgeon, asked a lady who told him she only had a cough: "What would you have? The plague?" Beware of "only coughs." The worst cases can, however, be cured by Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. In whooping cough and croup it immediately allays irritation, and is sure to prevent a fatal termination of the disease. Sold by druggists.

Purest and best cod-liver oil, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N.Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all other oils.

Chapped hands, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

The Use of Brackets.

Thou little trickey Puck!
With autictoys so funnily bestuck;
Light as the singing bird that wings the air,
(Carboline, Carboline restores the hair.)

Leading physicians semi-certificates—every one who tries it, indorses Samaritan Nervine.
Dr. L. M. G. McPherson, of Bloomington, Ind., writes: "Samaritan Nervine cures me."

Rheumatism.—"Wilson's Wonder" cures in 8 hours, or money returned. Sent on receipt of $2. Medicine depot, 99 Park street, N. Y.

Beware of the incipient stages of Consumption. Take Piso's Cure in time.

Phœnix Pectoral cures cold and cough. 25.
Camphor Milk cures aches and pains. 25.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			18
Beef cattle, good to prime	10¼	@	11¾
Calves, common to prime veals	5	@	7¼
Sheep	5¼	@	6
Lambs	6¼	@	7¾
Hogs—Live	5¾	@	6
Dressed, city	8¾	@	9
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	3 80	@	6 00
West, good to choice	3 90	@	6 75
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 09¾	@	1 11¾
No. 2, White			
Rye—State	74	@	75
Barley—Four-rowed State	—	@	—
Corn—Ungrad. West, mixed	56	@	63¼
Yellow Southern		@	
Oats—White State	43	@	46
Mixed Western	37½	@	39
Hay—Med. to pr. Timothy	60	@	95
Straw—No. 1, Rye	60	@	65
Lard—City Steam	8 45	@	8 65
Butter—State Creamery	25	@	32
Dairy	22	@	28
West. Im. Creamery	19	@	24
Factory	8	@	14
Cheese—State Factory	14½	@	15
Skims	2	@	8
Western	11¼	@	13¾
Eggs—State and Penn	15¼	@	15½
Potatoes—State bbl	75	@	1 25
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Good to Choice	5 75	@	6 25
Lambs—Western	6 75	@	7 50
Sheep—Western	5 90	@	6 50
Hogs—Good to choice Yorks	5 75	@	5 80
Flour—Spring and in. process	5 80	@	5 90
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 12	@	
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New	56	@	57¾
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	44	@	
Barley—Two-rowed State		@	—
BOSTON.			
Beef—Ex. plate and family	15 00	@	15 50
Hogs—Live	6½	@	7
Northern Dressed	8	@	8¼
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	16 50	@	17 00
Flour—Winter Wheat pat's.	6 25	@	6 50
Corn—High Mixed	66	@	67
Oats—Extra White	46	@	47
Rye—State	75	@	80
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Extra quality	6 75	@	7 50
Sheep—Live weight	5½	@	6
Lambs	7	@	7¾
Hogs—Northern, d. w	7¾	@	8¼
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	4 50	@	4 75
Wheat—No. 2, Red		@	1 07
Rye—State	70	@	73
Corn—State Yellow	62½	@	
Oats—Mixed		@	30
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa	28	@	29
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	15	@	15¼

How Burnside Went to West Point

General Burnside and Senator Morton, when they were boys, were apprentices in the little village of Liberty, Ind., Burnside in a tailor's shop and Morton in a hatter's. One day Caleb